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Africa.

THE PASSING OF DR. AGGREY

The friends of Dr. James Emman Kwegyir Aggrey were shocked by the sad news of his death which occured at the Harlem Hospital, New York, on Saturday evening, July 30, after an illness of a few hours. He had just recently returned from Africa on a brief furlough and was at work on a book which he was preparing for publication, when he was stricken. A short service was held at Mother A. M. E. Zion Church, New York City, at which Dr. Anson Phelps Stokes, Canon of the Washington Cathedral and President of the Phelps Stokes Fund, deliveried a fitting Eulogy, and chief Amoah of the Gold Coast Colony read a splendid tribute. The body was taken to Salisbury, N. C. where the funeral services were held in the College Auditorium. There were present several Bishops and General Officers, ministers of our own and other denominations, representatives of the Phelps Stokes Fund, of the State Department of Education, and friends from far and near, white and colored. Dr. Aggrey had crowded much into the fifty-two or three years of his life. He was head-master of one of the public schools in his native land when Bishop Small found him. On coming to this country he entered Livingston College and after graduation served as Professor and Registrar, until he was released to serve on the Phelps Stokes Commissions 1920-1924. As a Commissioner he rendered invaluable service and made profound impressions wherever he went throughout Africa. One direct result of these impressions was his appointment to the Vice Principalship of Achimota University in the Gold Coast Colony. During his years at Livingstone he spent successive summers in intensive study at Columbia University, working for his Ph. D. degree. He made an enviable record, winning many friends among the professors and students with whom he came in contact by the remarkable type of Christian character he exemplified, his genial disposition and his brilliant performances. At Livingstone College Dr. Aggrey was the best loved and most popular teacher and exerted a most wholesome and inspiring influence on the student body. While here he also found time to do pastoral work of a most effective sort and was a preacher of remarkable power.

This brief note must suffice for this time, as we contemplate making our next issue a sort of Aggrey memorial number.

N. Y.
HERALD TRIBUNE
AUG 1 1927

Prof. J. E. K. Aggrey Dies

Leader of Negroes in Africa Was Here on Visit

Professor James E. Kwegyir Aggrey, a leader of Negroes in Africa, vice-principal of the Prince of Wales College, Achimota, Gold Coast, Africa, who came to this country last month to visit his wife, died Saturday night in Harlem Hospital of pneumococcus meningitis. He was in his fifty-fourth year. For the last two weeks he had been at work on a book dealing with interracial conditions in Africa.

His wife, Mrs. Rose Aggrey, a member of the faculty of Livingstone College, at Salisbury, N. C., and two sons and two daughters in Africa survive. Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. to-day in Mother A. M. E. Church, in West 137th Street.

Professor Aggrey was the first native African to obtain the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Columbia University. Born on the Gold Coast, he could trace his ancestry ten centuries.

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Africa.

THE LATE DR. AGGREY.

A New York correspondent, Mr. B. Adewakun, writes to WEST AFRICA on August 6:—

The death of Dr. Aggrey in Harlem Hospital last Saturday evening, following only a few hours of illness, will be mourned on two continents—Africa, which gave him birth, and America, where he acquired his higher education and spent over 25 years.

Dr. Aggrey came to the United States first in 1898, becoming first a student, and several years later a professor at Livingstone College, North Carolina, an institution always dear to his heart.

Following a visit to the South for three weeks, Dr. Aggrey was the guest of an American friend, Mr. W. G. Rabian. Early on Saturday morning, July 30, he complained of pains in the head and towards evening he became seriously ill. A physician was called in, and Dr. Aggrey was taken to Harlem Hospital about 6 o'clock. He died 10 minutes later.

On July 2 Dr. Aggrey visited his wife at Salisbury, N.C., where she is a teacher at Livingstone College. During his three weeks' stay there, he began an interesting volume on his own country, the Gold Coast.

Funeral services over the remains were held on Monday, August 2, at Mother Zion A.M.E. church. The numerous Africans present at the funeral services included Chief Amoah III, from Cape Coast, Mr. W. Tete-Ansa from Accra, Mr. B. Adewakun, from Lagos, Rev. Norman Wilson and Mrs. Norman Wilson, Sierra Leone, Dr. and Mrs. Boyd, Sierra Leone, Rev. Mr. Steady and Mrs. Steady, Sierra Leone, Miss Faduma, Sierra Leone, and Prince Iyaundo, Southern Nigeria. Dr. Aggrey is survived by a widow, a son and two daughters.

"He was the greatest African of his day," said Dr. Anson Phelps-Stokes, at the funeral services.

'Mother' Edwards Dies In Africa

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 6.—A cablegram just received by the American board of commissioners for foreign missions announces the death of Mrs. Mary K. "Mother" Edwards, the oldest missionary of the board. Death came Saturday at her home in Indiana, Natal, South Africa.

"Mother" Edwards was 98 years old and a native of Ohio. She served as an active misionary for fifty-two years. In 1920 she was placed on the honor roll, but continued to be a vital part of the Zulu mission. Although she had been failing bodily and had been blind for the past ten years, her mental vigor was unimpaired. She sailed for Africa in 1869 as the first missionary sent out by the women's board of missions, now a part of the American board. In the same year she founded Indiana seminary, now the oldest school for Zulu girls in Natal.

Sir Harry Johnson Passes

The hand of death has removed from the body politic of civilization another interesting character in the person of Sir Harry Johnson, famed African explorer and colonizer. Because of the brilliant part he played in the development of various "spheres of influence" for his king and country, and the rich data he compiled on Africa and Africans, he has carved his name high up alongside those of Cecil Rhodes, Livingstone and other immortal empire builders. He was blessed with a wonderful physique and possessed rare tact and judgment which contributed largely to his success as a colonial administrator. His latter days were devoted to writing of his experiences and occasion- his government on native affairs, particularly in the new colony South Africa. Sir Harry was not slow to note the effects of an upon the oppressed natives. Years of psychological and b had convinced him of the uncertainty of alien rule in Af as yet alive he warned his country and the world of the

The Passing of Dr. Kwegyir Aggrey

Strange that he should have been cut down right in the prime of his wholesome, helpful manhood! But in that very strangeness one seems to catch a nearer view of the inscrutable wisdom of an unerring God! The world is peerer because Kwegyir Aggrey has been gathered Home ed'cational circles stand by a wide chasm, there because he has been lifted out of an indisputable place which he alone filled.

South African Christian

In the Institute Vesper Service last sunday evening, Principal Gow extoled the virtues of the late Dr. Aggrey and held him high as a shining example of the possibilities within the Race. Dr Gow said in part, "At times when you feel dejected; when you are tempted to wish yourself dead because you are black and there is so much repression and depression about you, I would have you think upon the life and achievements of this Negro youth, Kwegyir Aggrey. The child of barbaric environments; bereft of the opportunities which are yours today; circumscribed by the most discouraging and disheartening influences, he carved for himself a career of which any man of any Race might be proud. And Dr. Aggrey was proud. I knew him as a teacher in Livingston Collage; I listened to and learned from him as he lectured in one place or another; and then followed with genuine delight his services on the Education Commission to Africa, South and East. He had received much he was able to give much! he was proud that he had the chance to be of constructive service to his own people, and just how effectively he wrought history will in justice record .It has not been many months ago that I heard Mr. Oldham, of missionary fame, speak in the most glowing terms of the great Dr. Aggrey. He literally turned a handicap into an aid in reaching the goal; he turned defeat into victory; and by the personality of tremendous force of character silently but nonetheless effectively opened doors that were barrad to many men Lift up your head, my dear young friends; straighten your shoulder; look the world in the eye and by the inspiration of this good man's life begin now to carve your niche. Forget prejudices, rise above hindrances.....remember Dr Aggrey!"

Salisbury, N. C., Post

JUL 31 1927

NEGRO EDUCATOR IS DEAD IN N. Y.

J. E. Kwegyir Aggrey, Native of African Gold Coast, Taught Here Many Years.

Professor J. E. Kwegyir Aggrey, colored, for many years a member of the faculty of Livingstone College, the noted negro institution in this city, died last evening at 6:30 o'clock in New York city. News of his death was received here early last night and came as a distinct shock to his friends here, both white and colored, as no previous information had been received relative to any illness, and it is believed death was rather sudden.

Professor Aggrey was in Salisbury about the first of July on business and went from here to New York to attend to some business and professional matters, expecting to return within a few days. His wife is now here. Nothing was known here last night as to funeral arrangements.

Professor Aggrey was a native of Africa and came to America when a young man and attended Livingstone College, graduating from that institution with high honors, and afterward attended other institution of learning. He came back to Livingstone and was for a long time a member of the faculty and college secretary. Several years ago he gave up his work here and became connected in some capacity with the Rockefeller foundation and went to Africa, England and other countries, but had been back in the States some time. He continued to claim this city as his residence and it was hoped he would some day return to Livingstone College, where he had been a great factor in bringing that institution up to its present high place among the negro colleges of the country. He had been connected with the great British university in Africa.

Professor Aggrey was one of the leading educators of the negro race in this country, was a man of high literary attainments and as a public speaker was constantly in demand by his race, and had addressed many large gatherings of white people. He was courteous and most agreeable man and had the respect and confidence not only of the members of his own race but of all white people who knew him. He had done much to create a friendly feeling between the two races and for the uplift of his people.

The death of Professor Aggrey is a great loss to the negro race and news of his passing will cause genuine sorrow among the people of his race all over the country, and especially is this true of these associated with Livingstone College, either as officers, faculty or students.

THE LATE DR. AGGREY.

A MEMORABLE SERVICE AND ADDRESS AT ACHIMOTA.

A correspondent writes from Accra on August 12:—

A service of remembrance and thanksgiving for the life of Dr. Aggrey was held at Achimota on August 7.

A bell was rung while the congregation, about 800, European and African, took their places.

The reading desk had a frontal of black backed with violet; the panel was filled with a small cross of bougainvillea; and a large cross of bougainvillea was hung high on the wall behind. The Training College choir led the singing; the whole of the rest of the college marched the eight miles out and the eight miles back.

West Africa

The chief mourners were Miss Hannah Aggrey (sister), Mr. Z. Walker (nephew), Mr. Appiah (nephew), Mr. W. E. Brown Olive (nephew), Mrs. Christiana Odu (cousin), Miss Araba Aquwa (cousin), Mr. Quaibe (nephew).

9-3-27

His Excellency the Governor, Sir Ransford Slater, Lady Slater, and Miss Slater, accompanied by the private secretary and aide-de-camp, were present. Among the congregation were the Colonial Secretary and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. W. P. Michelin, Mr. C. W. Leese, Mr. C. W. Welman, Mr. L. E. V. McCarthy, Dr. Selwyn Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Hedges, Mr. McLaren, Mr. Holland, Mr. De Graft Johnson, Miss Telfer, the Hon. A. W. Kojo Thompson, and several heads of Departments, the Ga Manche, Sir Ofori Atta, the Omanhene of Anamabu, Rev. Dr. Wilkie, Father John, Mr. F. J. Riberio, Mr. J. H. Coussey, Mr. Alen Konnah, Mr. Sackey, and many other European and African gentlemen.

When the bell stopped, the assembly sang "O God our help in ages past," and remained standing while the Rev. C. E. Stuart read sentences from the burial service and a series of beautiful prayers directing the minds of his congregation through their sorrow to "the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord"; and culminating in silent prayer "remembering especially those who were near and dear to Dr. Aggrey and the great work that he was privileged to start."

Then followed the last half of the prayer for the Church militant and the minds of the whole congregation were intent upon one member of it who had so suddenly been transported to that part of it which has departed this life in faith and fear of the Lord.

After the Lord's prayer and the hymn, "The King of love my shepherd is," the Governor read the lesson from Revelation (vii), that comforting revelation of the joy of those who come out of great tribulation, washed clean: a note which was repeated when the congregation sang "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see our God."

The Acting Principal of Achimota, Rev. C. Kingsley Williams, gave the address, based upon St. Mark xii, 27, "God is not the God of the dead but of the living." In the course of the address he remarked:—

We are met together in the presence of God to confess to one another, and to dedicate to Him that he may cleanse them, a great sorrow, a great pride and a great joy.

And truly we have cause for sorrow; not so deep, I know, as her's that bore him, that nourished him, that watched him grow from child to boy, from boy to man, that let him go far over the sea to seek knowledge and wisdom, and now is bowed with grief and four score years, "and the weary weight of all this unintelligible world." Pray for his mother; and for his wife and four children, the youngest of them no more than nine months old, whom he loved so, spoke so much of, laughed so gaily at the thought of seeing, with such glad hopes went back to—pray for them. For theirs is a greater sorrow than ours. But we have been his pupils; we have learnt from his flashing smile and almost superhuman energy of speech and action; and we know we shall never again learn from a teacher of such infectious enthusiasm, such splendid vivacity. Or we have been his colleagues, proud of his friendship, relying on his loyalty, relying never in vain, inspired by his counsel; and we know that there is no one who can so help us understand our task, so forgive and repair and explain our blunders and our follies. Or we have been fellow-servants with him of this Colony and its peoples, and we know, as we have been reminded, what a patriot, what an enthusiast, has been taken from us.

What the loss of him will mean for Achimota is a thing we dare not think of yet. "Irreparable," "irreplaceable," are the words on everybody's lips; and to all human seeming no other words suffice.

And around us, far away, in remote bush villages, there are simple folk, puzzled, anxious, living between two worlds, "one dead, the other powerless to be born," who feel that a light is quenched, a wall breached, a staff broken.

And far from Africa, in Europe and America, there are thousands of quiet men and women, who, knowing him only by rumour, and the report of books, yet sorrow with us this evening, because he is dead who for them was a symbol of a new hope in the new Africa that is being born.

We do well to be sorrowful. But if human spirits walk the earth and visit the places that they love, his spirit, I am sure, will haunt us, if we are sorrowful overmuch. "God is not the God of the dead but of the living." In that faith he lived; in that faith he died. He knew God, Jesus Christ had cast His spell upon him, Jesus Christ had fascinated him by the magic of His love. Jesus Christ had made him captive, in that captivity he had found freedom.

Christ was for him more, far more, than Achimota, more, far more, than the Gold Coast and her peoples, more, far more, than Africa and all the world beside. If he were here, would he not have us smile through our tears, is he not glad that our grief is shot with joy and pride?

I bid you, therefore, thank God with me for the virtues and graces of our friend.

No soul, we are told, is pure that is not passionate; no virtue is safe that is not enthusiastic. How he loathed uncleanness; with what a passion of longing he prayed that we, all alike, might be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the liberty of the glory of the children of God. Thank God for the passionate purity of his life.

Thank God, too, for his passionate energy. Beside him most men seemed, and many men felt, thin and ghostly and only half alive. A dynamic, almost a demoniac, force possessed him. His house was next to mine. I know the life he lived. Up early, reading and writing through half the night, eating at the longest intervals, eating almost nothing even then, always working, never resting, constantly interrupted, he filled his crowded days with labour. And four

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times a month he would be away on long journeys to distant places, where two days or three would be spent with every moment between exhausting speeches given to listening to more exhausting talk.

See! In the sands of the world
Marches the host of mankind,
A feeble, wavering line.
Ah, but the way is so long!
Years they have been in the waste!
Factions divide them, their host
Threatens to break, to dissolve.
Ah, keep them combined!

9-3-27

Then in such hour of need
Of your fainting, dispirited race,
Ye, like angels, appear,
Radiant with ardour divine.
Beacons of hope, ye appear!
Langour is not in your heart,
Weakness is not in your word,
Weariness is not on your brow.
Ye fill up the gaps in our files,
Strengthen the wavering line,
Stablish, continue our march
On, to the bound of the waste,
On, to the City of God.

One other master passion dominated his life; a passion for friendliness, for fellowship, for co-operation. He knew "the love of love, the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn!" He never despaired. And for despair he had more reason than any White man can ever understand, or any African who has never left West Africa. He has suffered because he was an African, he had seen others suffer because they were Africans.

The background against which you may hope to catch a vision of what the powers of anarchy and hell lost when his great gifts were dedicated to peace and co-operation, that dark background is a slum in Johannesburg, a street in East St. Louis, a veiled courtyard in a Bengal town, an open space in Amritsar.

I myself once heard him tell a crowd of many hundred British students, how once he crossed a continent twice within three days, to be present at a conference with two White friends; and on both journeys had to sit up all night in the "Jim-crow" car (as they infelicitously call it) because he was an African; how, when he was a member of an education commission that promises to revolutionise African education, he was refused admission to a public omnibus because he was an African; how on a steamer going to England he had to sit at a table alone, because he was an African. I myself saw those hundreds of men and women, a crowd as great as that which fills this hall to-day, begin to burn with rage and shame, the easy rage and shame of the untempted, perhaps,—and then

"Happy as a lover and attired
In sudden brightness like a man inspired."

he had us laughing with him at the folly of it all, lifting race and colour out of tragedy into comedy, and proving that by laughter and the grace of God the greatest menace of our modern world may yet become our greatest triumph.

One of the most exalted titles of his Holiness the Pope is "Sovereign Pontiff"; and "Pontiff," some scholars think, means "bridge-builder." Our friend was, in this sense at least, a pontiff; for ever throwing bridges across the gulfs and chasms that divide us, for ever calling to us to cross them, frail, and dangerous as they are, to cross them in his company, and find new friends on the other side.

Is not that the meaning of his death for us? His soul goes marching on, flaming on, loving on,—laughing on; and Heaven itself seems to some of us a friendlier, kindlier place because he is there, more homelike, with more happiness and laughter in it, because he is there; filled with a fresh hope, even—who knows?—that the good purposes of God for His Africa and His world shall not always be frustrated, that some day—soon, please God—Twi and Fanti and Ga, White and Brown and Black, all tribes, and races, and nations, shall be (in the image he never wearied of repeating) as the fingers of a man's hand playing eternal music to the glory of God the Father.

At the conclusion of the address the congregation sang that triumphant hymn, "For all the Saints," and said together the General Thanksgiving, remembering especially the beauty of character of the man they had known and worked with, and the grandeur of the work that he had left them to complete.

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JOHN L. GARRETT IS BURIED WITH MASONIC HONORS

FUNERAL, ATTENDED BY OFFICIALS OF THE GRAND LODGE

By A. F. OWENS

Selma, Ala., June 6.—(Special to The Reporter.)—The funeral for John L. Garrett, B. S. Turner Lodge 238, A., F. & A. M., took place Sunday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock from the Clinton Chapel African Methodist Zion Church, of which he was a member for many years, and a member of the trustee board, after a lingering illness of many months. He passed away at the Tuskegee Institute Hospital Wednesday morning at 2:15 o'clock. At his bedside was his dear wife, who kept vigil with him in the last hour of his illness. His remains were brought to Selma Wednesday morning by Funeral Directors J. H. Williams & Sons and lay in state at his late home, Franklin Street, until the hour of the funeral obsequies.

The sermon was preached by Rev. E. S. Perry, of Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Among those from abroad who attended the last rites and paid tribute to the life and service of the distinguished Mason were Grand Master Walter Thomas Woods, Birmingham; P. D. Davis, Birmingham, Grand Secretary of the State Grand Lodge; J. O. Diffay, Birmingham, Grand Lodge Treasurer; C. W. Peters, Birmingham, Grand Endowment Secretary; R. B. Hudson, Grand Endowment Treasurer and Master of Ceremonies; Senior Warden Frank S. Hill, Montgomery; Junior Warden W. C. Cockrell, Mobile; Grand Orator W. H. Ward, Montgomery; Grand Medical Director Dr. L. L. Burwell, Selma; S. H. Crowder, Grand High Priest, Royal Arch Masons; Grand Eminent Commander, Knights Templars Jordan, Mobile; Senior Deacon Arthur P. Mack, Tuskegee Institute; Grand Auditors C. H. Evans, H. A. Knox and W. S. Baugh; 41 representative Masons from Tuskegee Institute; delegations from Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile, Tuscaloosa, Demopolis, Uniontown and Masons from lodges in the rural districts; Pastors Duncan and Hayes, of Selma, and President Mitchell of Payne University.

Prominent among the visitors also were Grand Lecturer H. P. Humphrey, of Montgomery, and Frand Tiler Lawrence.

John L. Garrett was for many years Grand Lecturer of the Western Division, which position he held at his death.

In his eulogy of the deceased Grand Master Woods declared that Brother Garrett, in matters of the order, was a walking encyclopedia; that he was authority on all questions of the secrets of Masonry and that Brother Garrett brought more members into the order during his life time than any other man.

The late Dr. Booker T. Washington, it was stated, was a great friend of Brother Garrett and always sought him on his visits to Selma.

Brother Garrett was held in high esteem also by Dr. R. R. Moton, who sent his regrets that urgent business prevented him from attending the funeral.

Quiet, unassuming, but safe in counsel on all questions of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masonry, Brother Garrett knew all the landmarks of the order from Dan to Beersheba.

He will be missed in the councils of the order and in the local lodges, where he taught young Masons to "Look to the East," "square" their answers and where he rendered unselfish service for more than a quarter of a century.

Characteristic of the eulogistic ceremonies in the church, which was crowded to the doors, were expressions on his life and work embracing his career in the lodges in Selma, in the Eastern Star, in the K. of P., in benevolent societies, in the church, in the Grand Lodge, in the Royal Arch Chapter, among the Shriners, in the state and with the Tuskegeeans.

DEATH OF DR. J. P. CRAWFORD

Former Head of Knights of Pythias Succumbs

HAD SERVED FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE CITY SCHOOLS OF NASHVILLE

Dr. Jno. P. Crawford died Thursday morning at the County Sanitarium. The passing of Dr. Crawford removes one of Nashville's best known citizens. For more than thirty years he was prominent in the educational work of the city, rising from the position of a grammar school teacher to that of the supervisor of colored schools. In addition to this, he was for more than twenty-five years the Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythians Jurisdiction of Tennessee, and a well known worker in the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

Dr. Crawford had been in ill health for more than two years, and although skilled, trained physicians had administered to him, his malady refused to yield to the treatment. He was sent to the County Sanitarium, where he could be under the care of physicians and trained nurses. The news of his death was telephoned into the city early Thursday morning and spread rapidly over Nashville.

In addition to his [illegible] connected prominently with local affairs, he was on the auditing committee of the Supreme Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and had served admirably for a number of years. Up to Thursday, ten o'clock no definite arrangements had been made for the funeral.

The deceased was a relative of the late Dr. R. F. Boyd, and while the two lived, Dr. Crawford headed the Pythian Order, while the late Dr. Boyd was at the head of the Court of Calanthe. He was retired from the educational system by the School Board nearly three years ago, on a pension, he being among the first to receive such recognition.

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE ART HEAD, C.M.BATTEY, DIES AT 54

Funeral Services Held Thursday in Augusta, Ga., Where He Was Born; Had Been Ill Some Time

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 21. Funeral services over the remains of the late Cornelius [illegible] Battey, [illegible] the Tuskegee Institute Department of Photography, who died there last Tuesday morning, were held here on Thursday. Services were also held at Tuskegee Institute before his body was brought here. He was in his fifty-fourth year and had been ill for some time.

Mr. Battey has had charge of the studio at Tuskegee for the past eleven years. Before going there he had a studio in New York City, where his work attracted nation-wide attention. At one time he worked for Underwood and Underwood, the best known photographic organization in America. He went to Tuskegee at the instance of the late Dr. Booker T. Washington, who felt that his art should be imparted to the students of the institute.

Several of his photographic studies and etchings have appeared recently as cover designs on Opportunity Magazine, published in New York City, and edited by Charles S. Johnson of the National Urban League.

The deceased, who was born here, was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Battey. He is survived by his widow, a talented daughter, Miss Muriel R. Battey, and a son.

FUNERAL HELD FOR MRS. IDA THOMPSON McCALL

The funeral of Mrs. Ida Thompson McCall, prominent Alabama woman, was held Saturday morning, October 8th, at 10 o'clock, from the residence of her son, Dr. M. G. McCall, 1205 Charles St. She died Wednesday morning, October 6th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Dunnings, at El Dorado, Ark. Her body reached Birmingham Friday evening, being accompanied here by her daughter, and daughter in law, Mrs. M. G. McCall.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. L. Fisher, pastor of the Sixteenth Street Baptist Church, and was attended by a large number of representative people of Birmingham. Interment was made at Grace Hill cemetery. A world of lovely floral designs were received from many sympathetic friends.

The pall bearers were: Messrs J. O. Diffay, Joe Davis, P. D. Davis, Dr. H. C. Bryant, Dr. E. L. Elliott, and Dr. C. F. Nall.

Assisting with the funeral services was also Rev. McEwing of the St. Paul M. E. Church. The obituary and a telegram from The Alabama State Federation of Colored Women's Clubs was read by Mrs. R. M. Neely. A paper was read by Mr. Charles T. Mabry. He spoke of the deceased's life as a teacher at Tuskegee Institute. A Solo, "I've Done My Work", was sung by Mrs. Lillian Stone Moore, other music was in charge of Mrs. W. E. Lacy, accompanist.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Ida Thompson McCall was born in Eutaw, Ala., May 15, 1869, came to Birmingham when very young, was reared here. Graduated from Tuskegee Institute, and taught there for a

number of years. She was married there to Prof. J. D. McCall in 1895. From this union two children were born, a son and daughter. They lived in Birmingham for a while, and later moved to Ocala, Fla., where they resided until the time of her husband's death, four years ago. She taught in the High School at Ocala, Fla., where her husband was the principal. For the past four years she has resided alternately with her two children, Dr. and Mrs. McCall of Birmingham, and Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Dunnings of El Dorado, Ark. During these years she suffered from ill health, and the past year from a sore affliction of blindness. Six weeks ago she accompanied her daughter back to Arkansas, she suffered a relapse, and continued to grow weaker, until the end came Wednesday morning, Oct. 5th. Bringing to a close a splendid and useful career, honored and respected by friends throughout the country, and loved and revered by her children and relatives.

She leaves, to mourn her loss, two children, a son, Dr. M. G. McCall, Mrs. Edith Dunnings, of El Dorado, Ark., three grand children, one sister, Mrs. R. B. Hudson, of Selma, Ala., and other relatives, and a host of friends.

Among the out of town relatives attending the funeral were, a niece, Mrs. J. H. Whitted, and Mrs. L. R. Burwell and Mrs. McGee of Selma, Ala.

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PETERS DROPS DEAD IN OFFICE, BURIED TUESDAY; THOUSANDS ATTEND FUNERAL EXERCISES

WOODS EXPLAINS IN FINE ADDRESS HOW FAITHFUL PROF. PETERS HAD BEEN AS ENDOWMENT SECRETARY

CHAS. W. PETERS MADE SECRETARY

DR. WALLS DELIVERS GREAT MESSAGE IN FUNERAL SERMON. BODY DEPOSITED AT GRACE HILL

Prof. A. A. Peters, educator and for fifteen years endowment secretary of the Masonic Fraternity in Alabama, dropped dead in his office on the seventh floor of the Masonic Temple Friday morning, December 31, at 10:30 o'clock.

Reporter

Funeral exercises were in the main auditorium of the Masonic Temple Tuesday, January 4, beginning at 1 p. m.

1-8-27

More than two thousand people, officers, members and friends crowded into the Temple at the opening hour and an interesting program was delivered. Seated on the rostrum were many dignitaries including Bishop B. G. Shaw of the A. M. E. Zion Church. Honorable White of the law firm of Frank S. White & Sons, was among the number seated on the platform. Music was furnished by Payne Chapel A. M. E. Church choir. Grand Master W. T. Woods was master of ceremony. Dr. C. L. Fisher, of the Sixteenth Street Baptist Church, read the scriptures, and Dr. G. W. Mitchell, Right Worshipful Grand Chaplain of the order, Mobile, Ala., prayed the opening prayer.

Solos were rendered by Mr. Aaron Thrift, Mrs. Sarah Chapman Williams and Miss Zeola Davis. Dr. F. G. Ragland and Prof. H. A. Knox delivered short addresses, explaining their intimate relation with the deceased, and Dr. Ragland told the story of Prof. Peters as a student and a graduate of the College Department at Talladega College, being one of his class mates. Dr. H. N. Newsome, of the St. John A. M. E. Church appeared on the program and lined a hymn; Mr. P. D. Davis, Right Worshipful Grand Secretary, read an interesting obituary, showing that Mr. Peters was born in 1856 and served as principal of schools at various times covering a period of nearly forty years. He was married and lived with his first wife for more than thirty years until her death, and was married to the present wife nearly three years.

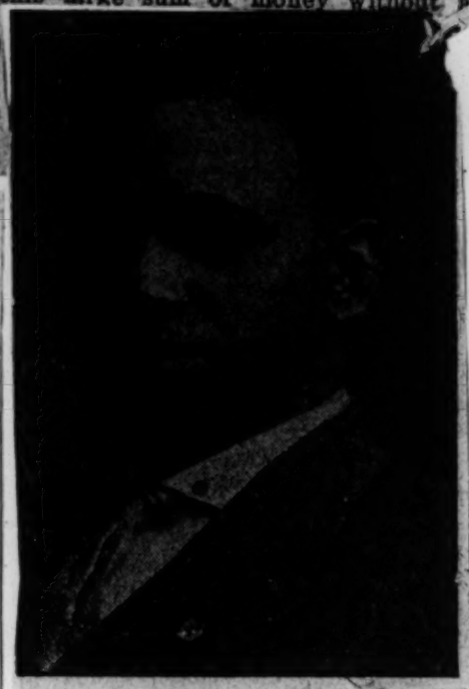
Many telegrams from over the state and various sections of the country poured in in large numbers and because of the length and number of these messages in many instances only the names of senders were announced. The floral offerings were numerous and very beautiful.

Grand Master Woods Delivers Address

Sharply at 2:15 Grand Master W. T. Woods began a most interesting eulogy on the life and work of A. A. Peters as Endowment Secretary of the Masonic fraternity. His story was interesting and provoked much sympathetic expression. He said, among other things, the following:

"A great man left us Friday, a mighty force in the affairs of the Masonic fraternity. We have lost, brethren, friends and fellow citizens, a wonderful servant, a clean character, an honest man. I have lost a personal friend, one who never wavered, one who never doubted, a man whom I could trust for encouragement in the dark hours, in the miserable days of our struggles in this fraternity. I don't know what I am going to do for such companionship. I have prayed over the matter and I shall trust God for the future as I have done in the past.

"When Brother Peters was elected Endowment Secretary of the order, we owed the widows and orphans of this state quite a hundred thousand dollars and not a record of the Endowment Department in hand, and none to be found. He struggled along patiently and sacrificingly. We wiped out the hundred thousand dollar debt, installed new records, and continued the fraternity in Alabama. You must know that it was a struggle to pay this large sum of money without a dollar and nothing to rely upon but the books of the deceased and what meagre expressions we would find in subordinate lodges.



THE LATE A. A. PETERS
Who was laid to rest Tuesday at Grace Hill Cemetery

"I say to you that Brother Peters was an honest man. More than two millions of dollars during this period passed through his hands and he has never been a penny short."

Funeral Oration

Dr. P. W. Walls, of Payne Chapel A. M. E. Church, elivered the funeral oration which wa sstyled by orators, educators and masters of thought as the most complete and pleasing expression ever delivered to a Negro audience in Birmingham on such occasion. Using for his subject, "A Prince and a great man is fallen this day in Israel," for nearly an hour the speaker emphasized in a dramatic manner the princely life and A. A. Peters as a prince among men. His church relations, his interest in education, his honesty as a fraternal order worker and the great work that he had done as a leader with the craft. He made a strong appeal to the bereaved family and to friends to emulate the life of the deceased.

The body was in charge of Echols & Strong, undertakers, and was deposited at Grace Hill Cemetery, where hundreds attended. Pallbearers were: Active pallbearers, Messrs. Archie Morgan, J. P. Phillips, W. H. Ward, P. J. Winfield, Wm. P. McAlpine and E. J. Jones. Honorary pallbearers, Messrs. J. L. Perry, Phillip Holland, A. J. Topps, P. F. Murphy, Wiley Lyman, Dr. H. C. Bryant, A. G. Robertson and I. B. Kigh.

Surviving Mr. Peters are his widow, three children and one grandchild.

Charles W. Peters Appointed Endowment Secretary

According to the proclamation of Grand Master W. T. Woods, Charles W. Peters, who has served in the office of his father for a number of years, has been appointed Endowment Secretary to fill the unexpired term. The proclamation makes this statement:

A Proclamation

To all subordinate lodges, local masters, secretaries and brethren of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge, A., F. & A. M., of Alabama:

Greeting:—This comes as official announcement of the death of our beloved Secretary of Endowment, A. A. Peters, who passed Friday, December 31, 1926, at 10:30 a. m., while at his desk in performance of the duties of his office, in the Temple building at Birmingham. Funeral services, with all Masonic honors, were held in the auditorium of the Temple Tuesday, January 4, 1927, at 1 p. m.

Now, therefore, I, W. T. Woods, by virtue of the power vested in me as Most Worshipful Grand Master of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of A. F. & A. M., of Alabama, do hereby appoint as successor of the later brother A. A. Peters, Brother Charles W. Peters, past master of lodge 107, Girard, Ala. And I hereby direct that all moneys, correspondence and communications of any character whatsoever intended for the Endowment Department be sent to the said Brother Charles W. Peters at P. O. Box 1729,

JOHN L. GARRETT PASSED AWAY WEDNESDAY

Veteran Mason and for a long time grand lecturer of that fraternity, passed away at his home in Selma Wednesday morning. Mr. Garrett had been in poor health for several years but kept on his feet to the surprise of his friends. Col. Garrett, as he is commonly known among the fraternity, will be missed at the Grand Lodge when it convenes in Anniston this July.

Reporter

FUNERAL OF MRS. ELIZABETH WASHINGTON POLLARD

More Than a Hundred Telegrams of Sympathy Read From All Parts Of The Country

SERMON BY DR. D. V. JEMISON

(Special To The Reporter)

SELMA, Ala., April 30.—The Chapel of Dinkins Memorial Hall, Selma University, was crowded Friday afternoon with friends of Dr. Robert Thomas Pollard, President of Selma University, from all parts of the state and from other states to pay tribute to the memory of his beloved wife, Elizabeth Washington Pollard, who died suddenly Wednesday morning at the residence of President Pollard, Lapsley Street, Selma.

Reporter

3-2-27

More than a hundred telegrams of sympathy were read from friends, white and colored, in New York, Chicago, Pittsburg, Pa., Raleigh, N. C., Cleveland, Ohio, Nashville, Memphis Virginia, Jackson, Miss., Little Rock, Ark., Washington, D. C., Atlanta, Ga., Florida, Tuskegee Institute, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile, Anniston, Florence, Gadsden, officials of the General Education Board, New York, the Jeanes and Slater Boards, the Home Mission Society, New York, and from other parts of Alabama.

The floral offerings were the most elaborate and beautiful representing every conceivable design from "Gates Ajar" to a blanket of roses which covered the lovely casket.

The obituary, citing the life and labors of the eminent evangel, was read by Dean W. H. Dinkins. The scripture lesson was read by Dr. C. T. Hayes of Selma. A fervent prayer was offered by Dr. I. T. Simpson of Birmingham. A beautiful tribute was paid to the deceased by Dr. S. N. Vass, of Nashville, who was present to express sympathy with President Pollard.

Resolutions were read from teachers

and students of the school, religious bodies of the University and the trustees. Remarks were made on the services of the wife of President Pollard by leading colored women of the state and, as a fitting climax of the interesting services, the sermon was preached by Dr. D. V. Jemison, pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, of which the deceased was a member. Pastor Jemison selected for his text Matt. 25:2, "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord," and stressed "The Joys of Immortal Life." Dr. Jemison spoke eloquently on the joy of perfect knowledge, the joy of hope's fruition, the joy of reunion, and the joy of the presence of Jesus, our Lord and Saviour.

Closing his inspiring sermon, Dr. Jemison spoke of the life and services of the deceased.

The music was furnished by the choirs of the Tabernacle Baptist Church and Selma University.

Interment was at Lincoln cemetery, where the Eastern Star observed the beautiful ceremony for the dead.

FAMOUS ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER DIES

Tuskegee Institute, Ala., March 26—(ANP)—Funeral services for C. M. Battery, artist-photographer of Tuskegee Institute, were held Thursday morning, March 17, at Augusta, Ga., where he was born August [illegible], 1871. Mr. Battey passed away Tuesday morning at Tuskegee Institute, where he had been head of the photographic division for eleven years. He had been ill for several months. He is survived by his wife, three daughters and a son.

Mr. Battey enjoyed a national reputation as an artistic photographer. He was formerly superintendent of the Bradley Studio of New York, where he photographed such men as Sir Thomas Lipton and Prince Henry of Prussia. Among other notables who have posed for him are President Coolidge, Chief Justice Taft, Dr. Robert R. Moton, the late Booker T. Washington, and Mrs. Washington, and several governors of Alabama and other states.

Several photographs by Mr. Battey have taken prizes at exhibits. The Crisis, Opportunity, and other magazines have used his works frequently.

The studio at Tuskegee Institute under Mr. Battey's direction was one of the best in the South. Its equipment was contributed by George Eastman, kodak manufacturer of Rochester, N. Y.

MRS. WORK STRICKEN IN WEST

Internationally Known As Original Fisk Jubilee Singer

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 17.—(Special Wire)—The body of Mrs. Agnes H. Work, known internationally as an original Fisk University jubilee singer, who was stricken with apoplexy Wednesday night in the midst of her singing "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" at the Woman's National Exposition at the Coliseum, and who died Saturday afternoon, was taken to Nashville, Tenn., Monday night for burial. The Fisk University octet, accompanied by Mrs. Work as director, came to St. Louis last week as feature attraction at the exposition. After her collapse on the platform at the exposition, Mrs. Work's daughter, Dollie, a member of the octet, took the leading part, finishing the spiritual and relieving her mother. Mrs. Work was taken to Peoples Hospital, where she died at 4:30 P. M., Saturday. She was 54 year old. Mrs. Work was the wife of Prof. John W. W. Work, teacher at Fisk University and composer of Negro folk songs. He died last year from a similar attack that caused his wife's death. The octet was here from an engagement in Europe two months ago, singing for Mussolini. While in St. Louis, Mrs. Work was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Buckner, 4160 Enright avenue, a member of the St. Louis Fisk Alumni, of which Mrs. Buckner is president, accompanied Mrs. Work's remains to Nashville.

John and Julian, students at New York University, sons of the deceased, were at her bedside when she died. Grace, daughter at Fisk University, and Merrill Cravath, son, at New York University, and Dollie, daughter, survive.

ANSWERS LAST SUMMONS

Mrs. Agnes Haynes Work, wife of the late Prof. John W. Work, answered the Grim Reaper's final summons at her post of duty while in St. Louis, Mo., leading a group of Fisk University singers in interest of that noted institution of learning.

Mrs. Work and her late distinguished husband, Prof. Work, were widely known, not only in America but in Europe as well, where their wonderful voices in songs spiritual charmed the ears of all classes of people of this country, the great and the lowly, and potentates and peasants in countries beyond the seas.

Mrs. Work and her husband were, during their lives, real benefactors to humanity in song, and their singing was of that spiritual fervor akin to the deep and abiding faith expressed by their ancestral fathers and mothers in worshipful adoration of their Heavenly Father all through centuries of slavery. They gave such faithful interpretation of those original, plaintive, song prayers and entreaties, as were sung by their fathers and mothers, that they stirred the hearts of the people of two continents.

This commentarial remembrance, since both have now passed beyond the pale of earth's mortality, is associating them together, for they were inseparable in life in one great common purpose of giving to the world the sacred songs of their once enslaved people. They have finished their part, leaving a blessed example for the emulation of others. They have entered in, and let us believe, as we hope, they are now together and are a part of the heavenly chorus before the throne of God.

Mrs. Work was for a time director of music of the choir of the First Baptist Church, Eighth Avenue, North, this city, of which Dr. P. A. Callaham is pastor. Prof. Work, who was a deacon of the church, assisted this choir. Both were members of this church and remained so until death.

The memory of these two world-renowned singers who set to tune the sacred songs of their fathers and mothers will be cherished for years to come, being remembered as long as these songs are sung. For the hearts of men will ever soften under the expressive significance and dulcet sweetness of these plaintive song melodies of our ancestors.

Mrs. Agnes Haynes Work, all that is mortal of her, was on Wednesday, February 16, laid to rest beside her husband, Prof. John W. Work, in Greenwood Cemetery, where they will sleep the sleep of the dead till the Judgment Day.

Battey, Internationally Famed Photo Maker, Dies

Tuskegee, Ala., March 18.—C. M. Battey, 54, internationally known photographer, died here Tuesday. The artist headed the list of photographers in this country and his camera studies were known all over the world.

He has captured first prizes in many camera-art contests. Since coming to Tuskegee Institute 11 years ago Battey has taken thousands of pictures of visiting conventions and his portraits of distinguished guests of the institutions have been reproduced throughout the world.

The artist is survived by a wife and four children.

Cornelius M. Battey, Art Photographer, Is Dead At Tuskegee Inst.

Tuskegee, Institute, Ala.—Cornelius M. Battey, artist photographer, head of the Tuskegee Institute Department of Photography, died here Tuesday morning, March 15, aged 54 years. Mr. Battey had been at Tuskegee eleven years. He had been ailing for some time.

Prior to coming to Tuskegee, Mr. Battey had won an established place in the world of artistic photography through his work in New York City. He was one of the first colored artists to be connected with large art photographic studios in New York City, and for some time he was one of the star camera men employed by the big Underwood & Underwood Co.

He was the first colored photographer, and for a long while the only one, to be a member of national and state associations of photographers, and his work always commanded eager attention and keen interest.

Mr. Battey was a native of Augusta, Ga., the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Battey, but he made New York his home for a number of years before coming to Tuskegee Institute at the instance of the late Dr. Booker Washington, and through the cooperation of George Eastman of Rochester, head of the Eastman Kodak Co., who was a great admirer of Mr. Battey's photo graphic ability.

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Arkansas.

Bishop I. N. Ross Dies Suddenly

Heart Disease Fatal to A. M. E. Church Prelate in Arkansas

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29— According to a telegram received by his wife, Mrs. Mary Ross, 1616 Fifteenth street, N. W., Bishop I. N. Ross died suddenly of heart disease in Little Rock, Ark., yesterday.

Bishop Isaac Nelson Ross was born in East Tennessee on January 22, 1855. He was educated in the public schools of Ohio and was married to Miss Mary Robinson Fletcher on January 1, 1879. Bishop Ross joined the Ohio Conference in 1880 and has been a member of every general conference since 1892. He was elected bishop in 1916. He served as bishop of West Africa, and at the time of his death presided over the Twelfth Episcopal District. He was also president of the Education Board. Besides his widow, Bishop Ross leaves four children, two sons and two daughters.

WEALTHY ARK. MAN OF CAMDEN DIES

Monroe Bowie, Former Slave, Leaves An Estate Valued At More Than A Hundred Thousand Dollars. Was a Worthy Public Spirited Citizen

CAMDEN, Ark., Nov. 28 (Special) —Monroe Bowie, 70 years old, a well known and pioneer Negro business man of this community was buried here Nov. 25. The funeral occasion, was witnessed by perhaps the largest crowd that has ever been seen out on an occasion of this kind.

The character of the deceased is portrayed by a friend who knew him well who has this to say:

"A prince in the business world was laid to rest Friday, November 25, after a solemn and impressive service was held at Mt. Hebrom Baptist Church and hundreds paid their last respects to him. John Monroe Bowie, who died Tuesday morning, November 22, following a short illness. Rev. R. W. Patterson officiated and was assisted by distinguished clergymen from other cities of Arkansas.

"About 70 years ago John Monroe Bowie was born unto Mrs. Flora Bowie in Union County Arkansas, where he grew to manhood and married Joanna Tateum to which union were born nine children of which four, Willie, Henry, Peter and Lena survive him. He contracted two subsequent marriages. The first to Anna Sturges to whom four children were born of whom three, Georgia Etta, Mary Louise and Bessie Albert still survive. She, after having lived with him for a period of 26 years left for her eternal home Sept. 8, 1922. To his suviving wife a little son, J. Monroe, age two years, was born. John Monroe Bowie was a devoted husband and father until his death.

"In his early manhood he engaged in farming in the county of his birth here he laid the foundation of a fortune which at his death was shown by his will which probated November 26 to aggregate more than a hundred thousand dollars.

"It was said of him by the leading citizens and county officials of the City of Camden that he was one of the most worthy citizens, public spirited men and most thorough going business man of whom the country could boast and an outstanding figure throughout the state.

"His fortune was made by the accumulation of farm lands of which he had more than a thousand acres and judicious investment in city property in the cities of Little Rock, Hot Springs and Camden, and bounded securities.

"His judgement of men was unerring. He rarely made a mistake in the men he trusted. He relied upon his own judgement and kept his own council in matters of business; an examination of his will and a study of his business methods stamped him one of the best business minds of his time.

"He was not always easily understood. but to know him intimately he was found to be good at heart, as gentle as a child and tender and affectionate father. He also showed that he loved his people, evidenced by the many bequests which he made to education and charity.

"Few men irrespective of color have done more for the expansion of his home city than he. He had the foresight to hold the lands and release them in such a way as to triple the population of Camden and enhance his own holdings many fold.

"John Monroe Bowie was one of the quietest and unassuring characters who made little noise, blew no trumpets, made no efforts to attract the attention of the world, but withal was one of the brightest examples of what a man can do under the heaviest handicaps if he but has the ambition and the energy to carry it into effect. A cripple for more than forty years of his life, weighing more than three hndred (300) pounds with limited opportunities for school, having been born a slave he accomplished the above by the sheer force of his dominant will."

"We write this to preserve the memory of a character whom there is no one more worthy of emulation."— A friend.

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California

E. BURTON CERUTI DEAD

TWO FUNERALS FOR BRILLIANT CAL. JURIST WHO DROPS DEAD OF HEART FAILURE—GREATEST COAST RACE CHAMPION—PAST EXALTED RULER EIKS, DIRECTOR N. A. A. C. P.—VERY ABLE LAWYER

Los Angeles, Calif., March 26, 1927. —(P.C.N.B.)—E. Burton Ceruti brilliant jurist and one of the greatest criminal lawyers on the Pacific Coast, dropped dead Monday, March 21st while waiting in the office of his physician for treatment. Turning to hand him a prescription the doctor discovered that he had died suddenly while sitting in the chair.

LATE E. BURTON CERUTI
Our Wonderful Champion Is Gone

Great Anti-Segregation Lawyer and Fighter

Attorney Ceruti, during his 15 years' practice in Los Angeles has won national attention tnru his courageous legal battles in behalf of his race on segregation and discrimination cases. One of his most important victories in the latter class was the long fought legal battle which terminated with the placing of race women in the nurses' training school of the County Hospital. Other incidents include the N.A.A.C.P. fight against the "Jim Crow" swimming pool menace in Los Angeles; the segregation in realty matters, in theatres, in beach resorts, the Klansman and in all things affecting the race met with a relentless attack from the brilliant attorney that won him the national attenion and respect accorded him by blacks and whites alike.

Born In Bahama

Mr. Ceruti was born in Nassau, Bahama, British West Indies, in 1874, and was an honor graduate of the Brooklyn Law School and St. Lawrence University, New York City. After being admitted to the bar in California, he took a post graduate course at Howard University and the University of California, Southern Branch.

He was past exalted Ruler of the Elks; Grand Chancelor Knights of Pythians under the jurisdiction of California; belonged to the Masons and was at the time of his death President of the St. Philips Episcopal Church Men's Club, of which church he was a member.

Two Funerals Held

Two funeral services were held over the remains of the Attorney. High mass Saturday at noon, and a fraternal ceremony at the Hamilton M. E. Church at one o'clock. The Rev. Father Cleghorn, Pastor of St. Phillips and a life-long friend of the deceased, officiated at both ceremonies.

A wife, Mrs. Daisy Ceruti, is the only surviving relative in Los Angeles. A sister and brother are somewhere in the East.

—Editor's 55th-Ann. Ed.—

WEALTHY PRACTITIONER SUCCUMBS TO PNEUMONIA ATTACK

Dr. J. L. Outlaw, for twenty-seven years a practicing physician with offices in the Bryson building, died Tuesday, July 26th at 12.15, in his home at 930 W. 30th street. Dr. Outlaw was a graduate of the Medical School of Howard University, class of 1898, having taken his A.B. at Lincoln University at Chester, Pennsylvania. He was born in Washington, D. C., 64 years ago.

Dr. Outlaw was very frugal and saving and was known to be a keen investor and a good business man. He leaves a large amount of valuable real estate, government bonds, and a fat savings account to his widow and two children, a son and daughter, both born in this city, now grown up and married. Dr. Outlaw was taken ill just a little more than a week ago with an attack of pneumonia to which he quickly succumbed.

The body laid in state Wednesday and Thursday until 1 p. m. in the undertaking parlors of Connor-Johnson, at 17th and Naomi streets. Funeral services will be held today (Thursday) in the chapel of this establishment, the Reverend Father Cleghorn officiating. It is understood that the body, according to request, will be cremated.

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Delaware

JOHN W. THOMPSON, CITY OFFICIAL, DIES

Prominent Negro Politician Was Superintendent of Collections for Health Board.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 14.—John W. Thompson, superintendent of collections for the Board of Health, died at his home, 526 South Buttonwood street, last night at 11 o'clock. Although he had been in poor health for some time, his condition was not considered serious until a month ago, when he was taken to the University Hospital, Philadelphia, where his condition was found to be too serious to permit an operation. 12-26-27

Mr. Thompson was one of the several Negroes to come from the lower peninsula and make substantial progress after settling in this city. He came here 30 years ago from Bridgeville and started a contracting business, which he operated up to the time of his death. He acquired considerable property and was considered one of the wealthiest Negroes in the city.

He was a prominent churchman, being active in the Mt. Joy M. E. Church, B and Buttonwood streets, since its beginning. He became active in politics and has held several positions in the city department.

Funeral services for Mr. Thompson will be held from Mt. Joy Church, Saturday afternoon, the pastor, Rev. J. T. Wallace, officiating.

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D.C.

JESSE LAWSON

By KELLY MILLER

Professor Jesse Lawson, the founder of the Frelinhysen University, died in the city of Washington last week. When I entered Howard University in 1880, I met Jesse Lawson, just then finishing his college course. He was graduated in the the class of 1881, as salutatorian and poet of his class. I vividly remember the class tree [illegible] poem for the occasion which still remains a tradition in the University. Mr. Lawson entered Howard University from Plainfield, New Jersey. He was one of the first members of the race to complete a high school education under well regulated auspices. From his earliest manhood he took a lively interest in politics and was elected a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1880. Immediately upon graduation he was employed as a clerk in the Pension Office where he served with credit and retired on a pension on reaching his seventieth birthday. It might be said, in passing that a [illegible] number of colored men have given the government many years of efficient work in the civil service and are being retired with honorable rank. But a government desk could not contain the restless spirit of Jesse Lawson. He gave the government eight hours of his service daily and performed the full measure of his duty. But after hours and on holidays he devoted every hour of his time to serious service.

I am in the habit of speaking of the first generation of college bred Negroes in contrast with those who are coming after them. Mr. Lawson embodied to an overflowing measure the ideals of the true college man. He never swerved from his standard, even though the rest of the world seemed to waver. Let me first speak of his religious earnestness. He believed firmly in the principles of Christianity as an unshakable fundamentalist. I have heard him say that he had never missed attendance at the Nineteenth St. Baptist Church a single Sunday morning except when out of the city or unable to do so by reason of ill health. I have a rather wide asquaintance among college men. I do not believe that I can recall another who has such a faithful record for church attendance. This record seems almost ridiculous in the eyes of the college generation in these degenerate days, speaking from a religious standpoint. His faith was as simple as that of a child of fourteen. When I visited him, as I frequently did, during his last illness, he always indulged triumphantly in the hope which sustained him in his dying hour. I have never before seen such religious sincerity, simplicity and child-like assurance, not in all collegedom.

His early years were devoted to political and civic advancement of the race. There was no movement for the betterment of the people but that Jesse Lawson was expected to take a prominent part. He delighted to tell that when but a boy, he was made secretary of a national race movement for the welfare of the people. He was a celebrator with none other than Charles Sumner in putting over the Civil Rights provisions.

He was a faithful friend and disciple of the Hon. John M. Langston and never tired in extolling his virtues. By his choice he was laid to rest in an adjoining lot next to his great preceptor.

I can unfailingly tell the period when, if not the place where, a colored man received his early training by his devotion to certain ideals. I find that the colored men who were educated with the whites at the time when the doctrine of equality was uppermost in the public mind, imbibed that doctrihate in an unweanable degree. In those days, prior to 1880, the Negro was everywhere in big favor. He was then for the first time demonstrating his ability to take on the higher education on the same terms as the whites. The Negro student in a white school was held in special esteem. Equality was dramatized. The Negro was idolized. Small wonder that he drank to the full of the cup of equality.

Many of those thus indoctrinated, seem to have lost the capacity to understand the shift in public sentiment which has taken place during the past forty years. It almost broke the heart of the great Frederick Douglass to witness the changes which took place in his day. Jesse Lawson graduated from the Plainfield High School in the latter seventies; among his classmates were some of the leading men in business and politics both in New York and New Jersey. They treated him as a comrade and a brother beloved. He was never able to understand the apostacy of more recent years. To him equality was an obsession. Although he witnessed disfranchisement, jim-crow cars, segregation and all manner of discrimination growing up under his very eyes, yet actual happenings could not shake his deeply grounded faith. Those who have come later, whether schooled with white men or apart from them, have no such deep-seated delusions in the purpose or intention of the white man to treat the brother in black as a one hundred per cent equal. Facts of experience rudely shock the unshakeble optimism of the earlier day.

Mr. Lawson was a great admirer and co-worker of Booker T. Washington in his plans for racial betterment. For some time Mr. Washington made Mr. Lawson's home his readquarters when in the city of Washington. He headed up the movement to collect a fund to fight jim-crow cars, under the Afro-American Council to which Mr. Washington was the most generous contributor.

But the chief work to which Mr. Lawson consecrated his powers was to found an institution in the city of Washington devoted to moral and religious education. The best part of his life and his most serious efforts were devoted to this task. He first founded a Bible Training School with the hearty cooperation of Dr. S. G. Miller, a Presbyterian minister and a classmate of Woodrow Wilson. President Wilson took a keen personal interest in this project. It does seem somewhat superflous to project another institution of higher learning in the District of Columbia, when the Public Schools and Howard University so adequately cover the field, but Mr. Lawson looked about and found a great need which was unfilled. This he sought to supply in the Bible Training College which was later changed into the Frelinhysen University.

After watching the process of the higher education of colored men for forty years, I think that I have discovered the discriminant that divides the elder from the younger generation. The first fruits of college culture had an ideal, some objective to which they consecrated their powers and devoted their energies. The newer generation, unfortunately does not seem to possess any definite fixity of aim, ideal or aspiration. They seem to rather be floating at random upon the sea of opportunity, if by some good hap some passing breeze may waft them to some fortunate haven. This is not their fault; it is rather the fault of the times. The firmer grasp of the elder day was not indeed due to any moral superiority of the students of that period over those of this but the atmosphere then was surcharged with higher moral and spiritual purpose. The students immersed in that environment could not but catch a good measure of the spirit. We still hope that the college will again become pregnant with moral and spiritual aims. Jesse Lawson embodied and exemplified the spirit of the college world of his day and devoted his life to its fulfillment.

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D.C.

PROMINENT MEN ATTEND FUNERAL OF C. J. PICKETT

Charles J. Pickett, one of the best known members of the race, who died after an operation at the Navy Hospital on Monday, August 29, was buried from St. Luke's P. E. Church on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Pickett had been in ill health for several months, and although his friends knew he was a sick man yet few of them were prepared for the unexpected death which occurred last Monday.

Few members of the race had as wide influence as he, and few were able to do the helpful things for the race that fell to the lot of Mr. Pickens to do. No worthy member of the race ever called on him for aid who went away without Mr. Pickett doing all in his power to help. His friends were legion and those who were the beneficiaries of his influence ramified into all parts of the country.

As the confidential man for the late Senator McKinley he was able to do things that those who did not have such contact, could do.

His influence locally was great. Just a short time before his death he was instrumental in having built a high school at Ardmore, Md., at a cost of $30,000.

Mr. Pickett was a member of Bruce Evans Lodge of Elks; Prince Hall Chapter No. 5, O. E. S., and St. Luke's P. E. Church.

He is survived by his widow, Louise Smallwood Pickett; a sister, Mrs. Bessie Mosby; a brother, Carl Pickett.

The honorary pall-bearers were: Hon. Arthur G. Froe, Hon. Perry W. Howard, Hon. Walter L. Cohen, New Orleans, La.; Robert S. Abbott, Chicago; Hon. J. D. Gainey, Hon. J. Rinley Wilson, Dr. John T. Risher, Charles E. Hall, Judge W. C. Hueston, Gary, Ind.

The active pall-bearers were: Henry P. Slaughter, Frank Byron, Walter Krause, Dr. Clifford C. Fry, and Robert J. Nelson.

The floral offerings were numerous and handsome. Funeral at Harmony cemetery. Maguire was the undertaker.

N.Y. WORLD

SEP 11 1927

Charles J. Pickett's Death Removes National Figure

SILENT IN PUBLIC LIFE

Charles J. Pickett

Negro Was Adviser to Many Senators, but Died With Small Estate

From The World's Bureau

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—Charles J. Pickett, Negro leader, who died at Freedmen's Hospital here Aug. 29 after a lingering illness, was unique in that he rose to an exalted position without ever appearing in the limelight. He achieved much but talked little. His influence was widespread and helpful. White and Negro friends profited by his industry, ability and sympathy.

Born and reared in Illinois, Pickett devoted much of his time to public men from that State. His last work was with Senator Charles S. Deneen of Illinois, and his first in Washington at the Government Printing Office.

Pickett was only fifty-one years of age when death claimed him and had spent more than thirty years here as assistant to members of Congress.

Political Adviser To Senator Cullom

Charlie Pickett, as he was known to thousands of Negro politicians, was political adviser to Senators Cullom, Medill McCormick, W. B. McKinley and Deneen of Illinois, John W. Weeks of Massachusetts, James W. Wadsworth of New York, President William Howard Taft and others. He was dependable and prompt in action. His quiet but effective way of doing things attracted the attention of Republican bosses, and many delicate and important tasks were turned over to him. At National Conventions he was the go-between for the leaders and Negro partisans.

Pickett belonged to the "gum shoe" type of political workers. No one except those for whom he worked, ever knew just what he was doing. His friends assert that he was too timid to make a speech, but always bold, and daring enough to confront any group of troublemakers.

Hundreds of people who saw Pickett moving silently about the Senate wing of the Capitol never knew where he was employed.

It was reported that Pickett had accumulated a large fortune, but a check-up on his affairs shows that he left a small estate, far under $100,000. It is said that a great deal of his earnings went to charity, schools, churches and deserving Negro boys and girls. His hobby was better schools for Negro children. Years ago he moved from the District of Columbia to Ardmore, Md., and established a prosperous colored community with educational and religious institutions.

Pickett was born in Quincy, Ill., and, as a young man, took special interest in politics. About the time he was grown he was given a job as Assistant Clerk of the Illinois State Senate. He remained there but a short time before he was appointed to "a Government job" at the Government Printing Office in Washington, which he held until Senator Shelby Cullom, discovering his fine qualities, promoted him to a position in his office. His work was in the office of the senate Committee on Foreign Relations, where he remained until Senator Cullom died. From Senator Cullom he went to other Senators, finally being given a position with Senator McKinley, who died two years ago. Upon his arrival in Washington Senator Deneen employed him.

While acting as file clerk, messenger and publicity man for various Republican Senators for whom he worked Pickett took an active part in the conduct of the Republican National Committee, the Senatorial campaign committee and contests of individual Senators. During the campaign that resulted in Senator McKinley's defeat and the nomination of Frank Smith, Pickett had charge of a force of sixty-odd young women who sent literature to every county in Illinois urging the selection of his employer. In this group of workers were white as well as colored persons. Mr. McKinley trusted Pickett with most of his campaign publicit from this end of the line.

In the hot contest between President Roosevelt and William Howard Taft Pickett had an office force at work in Washington sending out literature in the interest of Mr. Taft.

Spent Last Days Developing Farm

In the meantime Pickett was savin money and improving the small farm he had purchased in Prince George County, Md. All of his spare hours were devoted to this piece of property, which became the centre of a highly respectable Negro neighborhood. He got the Maryland authorities to locate one of the primary schools of the county near his place and was very active in looking after the welfare of this institution. Just before he died the Maryland authorities established a high school in the same community. He not only worked to secure these schools, but took special interest in the welfare of the children. For instance, at every Christmas he saw to it that each one of the primary school pupils received a pair of new shoes. Providing shoes became sort of a hobby with him as the distribution of dimes is with Mr. Rockefeller.

During the last few years Pickett spent more and more of his time developing his farm and the surrounding country. His acquaintances say that he got up at 4 or 5 o'clock every morning and worked on his farm until time to come to his office in the Senate office building. Some of them attribute his early death to overwork.

Pickett was a striking looking Negro, 6 feet 2 inches, weighing about 220 pounds. His skin was brown colored and smooth. He was a man of poise and dignity, and always serious-minded. He was educated in the public schools of his home county in Illinois and took a special course at Howard University. He married Louise Smallwood of Washington, who survives him. He has one brother, Carl Pickett.

Pickett gave a part of his tract of land for the site of a public school and

a Catholic Church. He was an Episcopalian, a vestryman, but his wife is a Catholic.

The Negro political leader is said to have left his wife, his survivor, approximately $40,000, including the farm in Maryland. Members of his race recall numerous instances in which he has aided those in need.

Pickett was an active member of the Elks and has held a number of important posts in this lodge. He belonged to the Negro Masons.

JESSE LAWSON, EDUCATOR, LAWYER AND SOCIOLOGIST, DIES HERE AFTER LONG ILLNESS

President Emeritus of Frelinghuysen, Also Served in Pension Office.

Jesse Lawson, president emeritus of Frelinghuysen University, who died yesterday in Freedmen's Hospital following an illness of several months will be buried Tuesday. Services will be held at 1 o'clock in the Nineteenth Street Baptist church, the Rev. Walter H. Brooks officiating.

Mr. Lawson was born in Mississippi in 1856, and at an early age, on the death of his parents, went to Plainfield, N. J., with Commodore W. M. McGough, by whom he was educated. He was graduated from Howard University in the class of 1881 and from the Howard University law school in 1884. He served as a law examiner in the Pension Office for 44 years until retired in May, 1926. In 1903 he founded the National Sociological Society, which met here periodically for study of questions of interracial relationships.

The Freylinghuysen University was founded by him in 1906 on the basis of an outline furnished by S. G. Miller, of Philadelphia, and Woodrow Wilson, a classmate of Miller. He was president of that institution for 21 years. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Rosetta E. Lawson; his daughter, Mrs. Josephine Harley, and three sons, Dr. James F. Lawson, of Chicago; Wilfrid W. Lawson, of Nashville, and Edward H. Lawson.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at the Nineteenth Street Baptist church, the Rev. Walter H. Brooks officiating. Eulogies were spoken by Dr. Brooks, Dr. [illegible] Waldron, Dr. Sterling N. Brown and the Rev. William Wallace McCary.

Also participating were representatives of the administrative offices, departments, the class of 1881 of Howard University, the student body of the John Mercer Langston School of Law, officers of the Washington Baptist College, the principal and teachers of Francis Junior High School, the trustees and general alumni association of Frelinghuysen University, the Tennessee Agricultural and Technical College and the Flood Control Commission. Telegrams of condolence were read

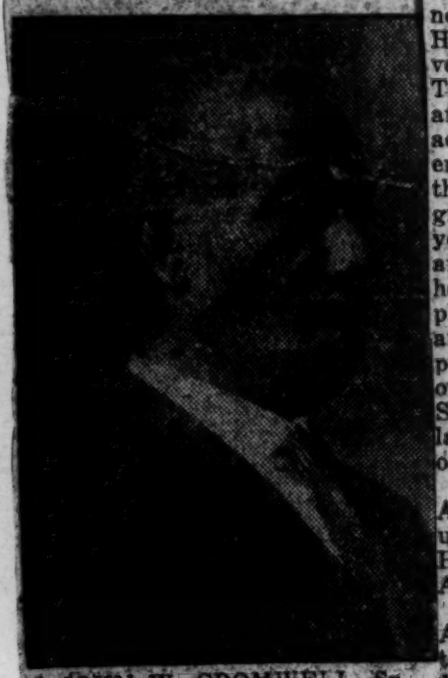
Necrology - 1927

D. C.

PROMINENT CITIZEN WAS AMONG FIRST COLORED CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYES

John Wesley Cromwell, Sr., lawyer, educator and journalist, died at his late residence, 1439 Swann street, northwest, early Thursday morning. Mr. Cromwell had been feeble since the death of his daughter, Francis, February 6. He was an old resident of Washington and was very prominently associated with civic and educational activities.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon, April 15 at 2 p.m. from St. Luke Episcopal Church. Burial will be in Woodlawn Cemetery.



JOHN W. CROMWELL, Sr.

John Wesley Cromwell was born September 5, 1846, in Portsmouth, Va. While a youth, he left there to attend the Institute for Colored Youths in Philadelphia, Pa. After finishing his preparatory course at that school in 1867, he entered Howard University, graduating from that school in 1847 with the degree of L.L.B. He was admitted to the District of Columbia bar the same year. The degree of A.M. by Wilberforce University was given him in 1914.

Early Federal Employee

He was one of the first groups of colored men to quality for appointment in the Federal Civil Service; this was in 1872. He was also the first colored lawyer to appear before the Interstate Commerce Commission.

For a number of years Mr. Cromwell was a teacher in the public schools of the District. From 1908 to 1921 he was principal of the Alexander Crummel School. He was retired in 1921.

Mr. Cromwell was an author of note. "The Negro in American History," "The Early Negro Convention Movement," and "The Nat Turner Insurrection" were notable among the works he published. In addition, he is the author of numerous pamphlets. He was one of the founders of the American Negro Academy, and was for many years its corresponding secretary and later president. At one time he published and edited the "Peoples Advocate" and "The Record," and wrote many articles for other publications. He was one of the organizers of the Bethel Literary Society. He possessed one of the largest collections in the country of books by and about the Negroes.

His first marriage was to Miss A. McGuinn in 1873, from which union seven children were born. His second marriage was to Miss Annie E. Conn in 1892.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Annie C. Cromwell, four daughters, Miss Otelia, Miss Lucy, Miss Mary and Mrs. Martha Brent and one son, John W., Jr.

Every court in the District of Columbia adjourned in honor of the memory of the deceased and remained closed until after the remains had been laid to rest. Honorary pallbearers who included the clerk of the United States Supreme Court, a justice of the Court of Appeals, a judge of the Court of Customs Appeals, and the entire bench of the District of Columbia Supreme Court, those who attended the funeral, white and colored, typified the flower of Washington's professional worth and fitness. Among the floral offerings received far and wide, two universities, Howard and Princeton, were represented.

Waters Pays Tribute

At the School of Law Secretary James C. Waters, Jr., said that in the passing of the late Henry E. Davis, the faculty, alumni and student corps of the Howard University School of Law feel the loss in a manner peculiar, for the deceased was in a very large way, our friend and benefactor.

Built Up the Library

The more than 11,000 library volumes are largely due to the beneficence of Mr. Davis. As Mr. Davis was being ushered into eternity, the librarian of the Howard University School of Law was completing the classification and cataloguing of upwards of a thousand volumes, the most recent of a series of gifts by Mr. Davis. Yet, scarcely half a dozen people on earth, outside the University ensemble, knew that Mr. Davis was interested in any way whatsoever.

Through Mr. Davis and Mr. Rosenwald of Chicago, the library of the Howard University School of Law was recently rated by a Canadian book specialist as "one of the best of the smaller law book collections in the United States."

H. U. BENEFACTOR DEAD

HOWARD UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF LAW LOSES A VALUED FRIEND IN THE DEATH OF HENRY E. DAVIS—HONORED BY BENCH AND BAR OF D. OF C.

Washington, D. C., April 11, 1927:—It was a distinguished company which assembled at St. John's P. E. Church, this city, on Tuesday, March 29th to attend the funeral and pay a last silent tribute of respect to the late Henry Edgar Davis who for upwards of fifty years was an outstanding figure at the District of Columbia bar.

FIRST HOWARD GRADUATE IS DEAD IN D. C.

Dr. J. T. Wormley Was Pioneer Druggist

Washington, March 11.—Dr. James T. Wormley, first graduate of Howard university and a pioneer druggist of this city, died Friday at his residence, 547 Florida Ave. He was buried Monday with Masonic honors.

Born here in 1844, he was educated in Boston, where he was first employed in a drug store.

He studied medicine here under Dr. A. T. Augusta, first recipient of an honorary degree from Howard university, and was assigned work in what is now Freedmen's hospital. He went as aid to Dr. Augusta into Maryland with the Union army, where he gained experience as a dentist and surgeon.

Teaches at Howard

The pioneer druggist entered Howard university medical college in a class by himself and after graduation in 1870 remained with the university as a member of the faculty until 1877.

In the meantime he had married Mary A. Ringgold, a pioneer school teacher, and opened the first Race drug store in this city.

Opens Hotel

With his father he operated the Wormley hotel, 15th and H Sts. N. W., where Charles Sumner and Roscoe Conkling made their residence during much of their congressional careers. On his father's death in 1880 Dr. Wormley took over the entire business, later retiring.

He is survived by three daughters. Miss Imogene Wormley, a public school director; Miss Josephine Wormley, a former director of music in the schools; Mrs. Louise Davis, former school teacher here, now the wife of Harry E. Davis of the Ohio legislature. He leaves also two sons, Clarence, employed in the schools here, and Don, a real estate broker in Portland, Ore.

JOHN W. CROMWELL, NOTED HISTORIAN, DEAD IN CAPITAL

Octogenarian Editor and Teacher Succumbs To Stroke

Washington, D. C.—John Wesley Cromwell aged 80 years 9 months 9 days, died at his late residence, 1439 Swann street northwest, on Thursday, April 14 after having suffered a stroke less than a month ago.

Mr. Cromwell was one of the race's most distinguished literary representatives, his work, "The History of the Negro In America," not only having had a large circulation, but having been adopted as a text book in many schools. He was one of the organizers of the American Negro Academy, a national research organization of great importance, and served as corresponding secretary until a few years ago.

Born in Portsmouth, Va., October 5, 1846, young Cromwell attended the Institute for Colored Youth at Philadelphia, graduating in June 1867. After teaching in Virginia for several years he located in Washington and took a course in law at Howard University finishing with high honors.

Entered School System

Instead of entering upon the practice of law, however, Cromwell entered the Sixth Auditor's Office, Treasury Department, as a clerk on November 2, 1872, and remained there until June 30, 1885 when he entered the public school system as a teacher, eventually becoming a principal. After many years failing health necessitated his giving up active service under provisions of the Retirement Act.

His activities included the establishing and editing of "The People's Advocate," a weekly newspaper, and assisting in founding the Bethel Literary and Historical Association which is still an active cultural agent in the racial activities of the Capital City.

Funeral services were held Saturday, April 16, from St. Luke's P. E. Church, the Revs. W. V. Tunnell and Thomas J. Brown officiating. Eulogies were delivered by the Rev. Dr. Walter H. Brooks, pastor of the 19th Street Baptist Church, and by the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Stewart, pastor of Metropolitan A. M. E. Church. The pallbearers were L. M. Hershaw, Dr. George H. Richardson, Attorney Thomas Walker, George Jackson, Robert Pelham and Edward Syphax.

Surviving members of the family are the widow Mrs. Annie E. Cromwell (nee Conn, formerly of Carlisle, Pa.); a son, John Wesley jr.; and three daughters Otelia, Mamie and Lucy. The son and two daughters teach in Washington high schools.

JOHN WESLEY CROMWELL

The death last week of John Wesley Cromwell is deserving of more attention than the mere chronicling of the event. The race is under great obligations of gratitude to Mr. Cromwell.

He lived to an advanced age, having completed eighty full years of life, and approaching his eighty-first birthday at the time of his death. During his life time he had been teacher, public official, lawyer, editor, author, and man of affairs. In all of these varied callings he kept in view the highest ideals and the most exalted principles.

He reared a large family, every member of which received a thorough education and became useful and uplifting influence in the development of the race. In the matter of race history he was better and more accurately informed than any other man of his time. His consciousness of the importance of his race, and his faith in its capacity for unlimited development was probably the largest factor in determining the present growing interest in race history. His own contributions to race history were numerous and of enduring value.

He was especially alive to the necessity of Negroes developing into capable and efficient businessmen, and of the masses of the race supporting and patronizing such men. He urged this at all times. He saw with absolute clearness, that a race, in order to reach a firm and lasting basis of respectability and independence, must have among its own members those who shall render it every form of social service, in business as well as in the professions.

As editor, as public official and as teacher, he inculcated the absolute civil and political equality of his race. He never at any time departed in word, deed or conduct from these principles. He did not compromise; he did not apologize. When the weight of years came upon him, and he could no longer engage in actual conflict, he held to his convictions.

PASSES AWAY

MRS. CLARISSA S. DELANEY

Daughter of Dr. Emmett J. Scott, secretary-treasurer of Howard university, who passed away at the home of her parents in Washington, D. C., Tuesday, following a prolonged illness. She was well known throughout the South and East. Mrs. Delaney was a great lover of outdoor sports and has the distinction of being one of the few women of our Race to win a letter on the varsity hockey team at Wellesley college. Hundreds of friends of the deceased attended the funeral services and paid their last respects to her.

Death Takes Daughter of Emmett Scott

Washington, D. C., Oct. 14.—Following an illness of six months, Mrs. Clarissa Scott Delany died Tuesday morning at the home of her parents, Dr. Emmett J. Scott, secretary-treasurer of Howard university, and Mrs. Scott, 1711 S St. N. W.

From all over the country messages and tributes have literally poured into the Scott home.

Hold Last Rites

The funeral services were held in the St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal church on Thursday. Father O. L. Mitchell, rector of the church, officiated. President Mordecai W. Johnson of Howard university also took part in the last rites.

Mrs. Delaney who was married to Atty. Hubert T. Delany of New York City, last October, became ill six months ago at her New York residence. Hoping that a change to her mother's home would help her recover, she left for Washington, accompanied by Mrs. Scott.

During the last several months, her condition seemed to improve, it was reported by the attending physicians. On Monday, when she seemed to grow worse, the doctors were greatly concerned. By 4 o'clock the next morning she had passed away.

Mrs. Delaney was born at Tuskegee Institute, Ala., 26 years ago. Her father, at that time, was secretary to Booker T. Washington. After completing her elementary training at the Institute, she was sent to the Bradford academy in Massachusetts in 1916.

Graduating from the academy, Miss Scott entered Wellesly college. Being a lover of outdoor sports it was very easy for her to soon win a place on the varsity hockey team.

Wins Honors

Besides winning class honors at her graduattion in 1923, she was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity.

Prior to her marriage in 1926, Miss Scott was a member of the Dunbar high school faculty at Washington for three years. Just before her illness she made a study of the delinquent and neglected Race children under the auspices of the joint committee on Negro child study in cooperation with the department of research of the National Urban league and Women's City club.

Mrs. Delany is survived by her husband, parents, two sisters, Miss Lenora Scott and Mrs. Aaron Payne, Chicago, and two brothers, Emmett, Jr., New York, and Horace. Interment at Harmony cemetery.

C. PICKETT SUCCUMBS SUDDENLY

Was Credited With Knowing More National Men Than Any Other Employee

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 31.—Charles J. Pickett, a native of Quincy, Illinois and confidential clerk for three Illinois senators during the past thirty years, died Monday afternoon following an operation.

Mr. Pickett

Mr. Pickett came to Washington as an employee of the government printing office, but soon after was employed by the late Senator Shelby M. Cullom who was at that time Chairman of the Foreign Relations committee. Owing to his large acquaintance with politicians throughout the entire nation and citizens in general he was made confidential clerk by the senator. For several years he was with the late Senator John W. Weeks, of Massachusetts and later was employed by the late Senator William B. McKinley. Mr. Pickett remained with Senator McKinley until he died last year.

Acquainted with Statesmen

The deceased is credited with having known more politicians and government officials than any other employee in the senate office building. It was through his diplomacy that many men seeking interviews with their representatives in Washington were able to be given immediate attention. Because of this Senator Charles S. Deneen employed him and depended upon him to attend to a large part of the routine connected with the senator's Washington office.

In Chicago Recently

Mr. Pickett was in Chicago recently and told close friends there that he had been ill for sometime with stomach trouble. After a complete physical examination, he returned to Washington and reported that he felt much better. Despite this, he was urged to rest for a while before resuming his duties. His indefatigable spirit would not allow this. He remained at his post until he suffered a sudden relapse so serious that an operation was advised immediately.

Held In High Esteem

In speaking of his friend of more than twenty years, Mr. Joseph O. Mason, secretary to Senator Charles S. Deneen said: "Charlie Pickett was a gentleman. I don't know of a man in Washington whom he did not know and who would not have been willing at any time to trust him with the most confidential matter. He could go anywhere, because he knew everybody and they knew him. Indeed, we have suffered a great loss in his passing."

Mr. Pickett was a man, friends say, who always attempted to help his friends forward while he, in many instances could have become more prominent as far as his position was concerned, elected to remain in the background of the great political picture

In late years he purchased a farm near Ardmore, Maryland, which he later divided into a subdivision. As soon as there were enough families there, he was instrumental in having a school erected that the children might not be hindered in obtaining an education.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon in St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal church. Hundreds of nationally and internationally prominent men attended his funeral.

Florida.

Necrology-1927

PENSACOLA, FLA., News.

OCT 6 1927

Negro Bishop Dies in North

A telegram has been received by Aaron Brown, director of religious education of the A. M. E. Zion church, announcing the death of Bishop W. L. Lee, of the same denomination, who died in Brooklyn, N. Y., and will be buried on Friday in the city of his demise.

Bishop Lee was well known in the south and presided over Alabama territory for four years following his election in 1916, making Montgomery, Ala., his southern headquarters. The deceased churchman also visited Pensacola and Milton while he was in the active pastorate of the Zion church, and before he was elevated to the episcopal bench.

TAMPA, FLA., Tribune.

JUL 30 1927

FUNERAL WILL BE HELD TOMOROW FOR NEGRO BUSINESS MAN

Funeral services for H. M. Mitchell, colored, in busines here for himself for nearly 20 years, will be held at St. Paul's church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. L. R. Brayboy. He died at his home, 1017 Highland avenue, last Saturday night, at the age of 60. Mitchell owned and operated a grocery at Hillsborough and Spring for 19 years, retiring four years ago to engage in the insurance business. He was regarded as one of the leading negro citizens of Tampa.

Necrology-1927

Georgia.

Georgia's Wealthiest Negro Answers The Last Summons

Alonzo F. Herndon Succumbs After Illness Several Months —Was Outstanding Negro In Business Affairs

Atlanta, Ga., July 25—Alonzo F. Herndon, reported to be the wealthiest Negro in Georgia, was buried here today from the First Congregational church. The funeral which was one of the largest held here for some time, was attended by employees and associates of the deceased from many states. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Faulkner, pastor, and were participated in by many of the leading Negroes of the city and several tributes to the man who was conceded to be Georgia's most outstanding Negro business character. The pall bearers were selected from the district managers of the insurance company, the Atlanta Life Insurance company, which he established, and from his barbershops, reported to be the finest in the southland.

Mr. Herdon was taken seriously ill about two months ago and died Thursday night of last week.

Alonzo Franklin Herndon

Alonzo Herndon was born on a farm in Walton County, Georgia, June 26, 1858, a slave of the Herndon family of that county. He began life at a very early age as a farm hand working for almost nothing.

Though quite young, he stole away and went to Senoia, Georgia to better his condition. There he worked on a farm. His earnings from his labor were still so meager that he decided to begin cutting hair on Saturday afternoons. After a stay of about three months, he left Senoia and went to Jonesboro and opened his first barber shop. He grew more and proficient in the barber business until his vision led him beyond the confines of that little town. So in January, 1882, he came to Atlanta and worked as a journeyman barber until 1896, at which time he opened a shop on Whitehall Street. After a stay of one year at that point, a Mr. Silvey, a noted merchant and capitalist became deeply interested in Mr. Herndon and when Mr. Silvey bought the Markham House he offered Mr. Herndon space in this hotel for his shop. Here he remained until the hotel burned on May 17th, 1896. Twenty-four years ago he moved to his present site, 66 Peachtree Street, which at that time was considered the finest barber shop in the world. From a journeyman worker he became proprietor of three shops giving employment to seventy-five men.

Twenty-years ago, he founded the Atlanta Mutual Insurance Association which evolved into the present Atlanta Life Insurance Company. He lived to see the assets reach a million dollars last month. This company operates in eight states and employs more than seven hundred people. During the rise of the Atlanta Life he was the savior of several little companies which were either insolvent or bordering on insolvency. This act was far reaching. It instilled in his people confidence in themselves and their fellowmen to conduct business sanely, safely, and legitimately. Chief among his virtues were his sympathy, gendrosity, integrity, and his almost unerring vision of life and estimate of men. No one can truthfully say that any deserving man ever came to Mr. Herndon for assistance and was refused. His sympathy extended to all who were in distress. Hundreds of people benefited by his wealth and generosity that the world will never know about. He has always been a very liberal contributor to the Y. M. C. A., the Leonard Street Orphanage and the Community Chest. He bought, equipped, supported, and maintained a free kindergarten known as the Herndon Day Nursery. His wealth failed to change the heart of this great man. In fact, he never used it for his own personal aggrandizement but for others. His religion was to lift others up with him.

His entire schooling covered a period of about four months. He was truly a self-made man and as much, he never lost touch with humanity in its various aspects. With profound belief in himself, in his people and his God his life and deeds have been a blessing to thousands. His great wealth and his various businesses and all the duties and responsibilities failed to keep him from rendering a service to his church and Master. He was a staunch member and supporter and at one time a Trustee of the First Congregational Church and was its Treasurer at the time of his death. He was married to Miss Adrienne McNeil of Savannah, Georgia, October 31st, 1893, and of this union one son was born, namely Norris Bumstead. She died April 6th, 1910. Two years later he was married to his surviving widow, Mrs. Jessie Gillespie Herndon. He leaves to mourn his death a widow, one son, one niece, two nephews, other relatives and a host of friends.

BLADE

Fairburn Ill

AUG 5 1927

DEATH OF RICH NEGRO.

Press dispatches give lengthy notices of the death of Alonzo F. Herndon, millionaire negro of Atlanta, who died recently at the age of 69.

Herndon was president of the Atlanta Life Insurance company, which maintains offices in eight states and has more than 700 employes. He was also president of a large cemetery association for negroes, owned a chain of Atlanta barber shops in which 42 negro barbers served white customers only, and also owned much valuable real estate in the heart of the city.

When the Atlanta city council passed an ordinance prohibiting negro barbers from serving white patrons a few months ago, many prominent white citizens supported Herndon in his contest which resulted in his being permitted to continue his shops.

Herndon's career demonstrates that a negro who has character and ability can make a success in life, even in the south.

NEWS

Metro - Ga

JUL 26 1927

Born a Slave, He Died a Respected Millionaire

IN Atlanta a few days ago there was a negro who died a millionaire after having been born a slave. This wealthiest negro in Atlanta had left as a monument to himself and the thrift of his race the largest barber shop in the city, a life insurance company and a cemetary association. His barber shop was one of the most popular in the city.

No matter how humble the birth, how downtrodden the race or how obscure the beginning every man has a chance in America. The success of Alonzo F. Herndon, for that is the negro's name, should be an inspiration not only to those of his race but of every man of humble birth in America.

HE MADE OPPORTUNITIES

THE death in Atlanta, Ga., recently of Alonzo F. Herndon, business man and capitalist, calls to mind the career of a man who made use of his own limited opportunities, utilized them to the fullest extent and then created opportunities for others.

Beginning in the humble capacity of a barber, he became proficient at his trade set up and developed one of the largest and finest barber shops in the country and set about to help his own people by founding and perfecting organizations, which gave employment to upwards of seven hundred people and pyramided a fortune for himself of one million dollars.

Herndon was not a calamity howler. For many years he was little known outside and beyond the confines of his native city. It is not known that he gave many precepts, but his example of industry, thrift and ultimate success is now widely known and worthy of emulation.

His demise calls again to mind the fact that our business men have had and will have a large and important part in the solution of our problems.

His life and deeds speak eloquently of his worth. He was indeed an asset to his race and to the city at large in which he lived and died.

The possibilities of those of obscure beginnings and meagre opportunities is evidenced in his life. His was a most remarkable career. We need ... all of our communities.

Journal
WILMINGTON
DELAWARE

AUG 9 1927

SHOULD NOT FEEL AFRAID

A GEORGIA negro, who had been a slave in his youth died at Atlanta recently leaving an estate of a million dollars, and what is still better, the esteem of all who had known him regardless of race.

He started as a barber in his early twenties and his industry and courteous manners won him the respect of his white customers who steadily grew in number.

When he died he had many outside interests but retained his original shop which had grown from a one-man affair to one requiring the services of forty-two men.

And this colored capitalist had more than seven hundred negroes working for him in one capacity or another at the time of his death.

There ought to be a lesson for all of us in this man's career.

He did not have the priceless heritage of American liberty at the time of his birth. But by using industry and sound judgment coupled with courtesy and attendance to business he was able to make a success of his life under what to most of us would appear to be insurmountable difficulties.

The life of this negro is only another evidence of what can be done in America.

Even the humblest child may later in life win some sort of success by proper attention to business.

The qualities most required are honesty, industry, a reasonable amount of intelligence, and by staying on the job.

Opportunities are greater in America now than ever before.

The country is expanding and developing in a way that was undreamed of a few years ago.

All of this expansion and progress means new opportunities for American youth.

Surely if a man born in slavery, with the handicap of color can win his way to success, there is no reason why the average American youth should feel afraid.

PATERSON, N J.

Call

AUG 8 1927

American Opportunity.

A Georgia negro, who had been a slave in his youth died in Atlanta recently leaving an estate of a million dollars, and what is still better, the esteem of all who had known him regardless of race.

He started as a barber in his early twenties and his industry and courteous manners won him the respect of his white customers who steadily grew in number. When he died he had many outside interests but retained his original shop which had grown from a one-man affair to one requiring the services of forty-two men. And this colored capitalist had more than seven hundred negroes working for him in one capacity or another at the time of his death.

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DIXIE BARBER DEAD; WORTH TWO MILLIONS

Alonzo Herndon Employed 53 Barbers And Nearly 1000 Others In Business

FUNERAL RITES SIMPLE; BARBERS PALLBEARERS

Made Killing In Florida Real Estate Boom; Son Takes Over The Business

ATLANTA, GA., (By Benjamin Davis)—Alonzo Herndon, millionaire bar-

ber insurance head and real estate [illegible] of the Universal [illegible] on Thursday of last week at the age of 69.

Wife and son were at his bedside. Dixie's wealthiest citizen came here from Walton County at the age of 22 as a barber's apprentice at $6 a week. His equipment for life at this time he often said was "12 months schooling and $22 in cash." H-30-27

He was a natural born tonsorial artist and was soon in possession of one of the best white shops in the city.

At the time of his death Mr. Herndon owned three shops and his Peachtree street shop an entire block in length with 42 chairs is termed the finest shaving parlor i nthe world.

REALTY INVESTOR

Though Herndon made money in the barber business, it was as a real estate operator that he amassed his large fortune, which at his death neared the two million mark. It is estimated that he had $800,000 invested in office buildings, stores, apartments and residential property.

HEADED INS. CO.

Mr. Herndon achieved another outstanding business success as the founder and president of the Atlanta Life Insurance Company which had a paid in capital stock of $100,000. He owned 95 per cent of this stock, according to records of the company.

The Atlanta Life is one of the most substantial Insurance Companies of the race, because Herndon had the horse sense, not to load it up with real estate mortgages, but to invest its surplus and resources in government bonds and other liquid paper—the Company is easily worth $1,000,000.

His son, N. B. Herndon is both an Atlanta University and Harvard man, is vice president of the Atlanta Life Insurance Company, and well able to step into his father's shoes.

WAS PHILANTHROPIST

Mr. Herndon was a large giver to charity, and made a specialty of helping charitable institutions of his race. He was the largest contributor of his race to Leonard Street Orphanage and the Community Chest, and a large employer of labor. In the various enterprises which he controlled, he gave employment to a thousand of his fellowmen.

He was a member of the First Congregational Church. He was a commoner, and he never forgot the common herd, from which he rose to wealth, character and respectability. He was unassuming, and cared nothing for publicity. His work advertised him.

BURIED MONDAY

He was buried from the First Congregational Church, Monday. His barbers were pallbearers, his funeral plain and simple, in accordance with his wishes.

He was a great buyer of real estate but seldom sold, whenever he sold he made a "killing" as he did in the Florida real estate boom in which he made thousands.

[illegible] TELEGRAPH

MAY 1 1927

FUNERAL TO BE MONDAY

Macon's Oldest Negro Dentist, Dr. R. R. Hawes, Well Known

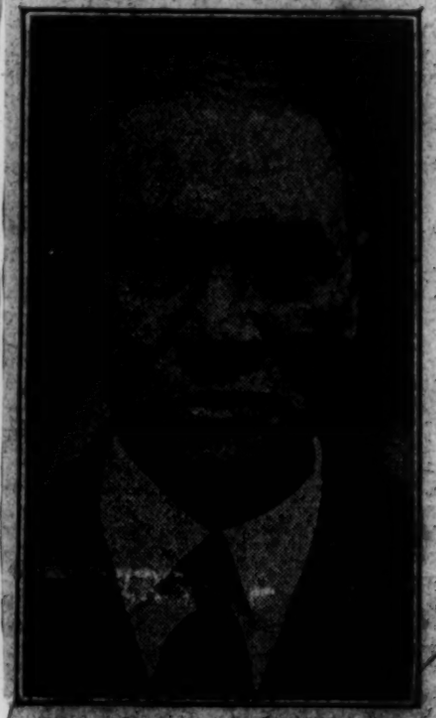
Funeral services for Dr. R. R. Hawes, 49, Macon's oldest negro dentist, who died Friday morning at 12:30 o'clock at his home, 104 Spring street, will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock at the residence.

The negro dentist had a number of friends among the white citizens of Macon, having practiced dentistry here for a period of 22 years. He died after an illness of many months, according to relatives.

Dr. Hawes was a member of the St. Mark's Colored Episcopal church and in the absence of the rector of that church, the funeral services will be conducted by the Rev. Cyril Beasley, rector of Christ Episcopal church and the Rev. W. W. Silliman, rector of St. James' Episcopal church.

The dentist is survived by his wife, one daughter, Dorothy, and one son, Roland, Jr.

Millionaire, Dead At 65 Ran 42 Chair Barber Shop, Cemetery Ins. Co.



ATLANTA—Alonzo Herndon born ex-slave lived to see more than 70[illegible] enterprises. He was President of the Atlanta Life Insurance Company and of the Southview Cemetery Association, but his interest was, at first, in his 42 chair barber shop which took up a city block.

Necrology-1927

Georgia.

DR. EDW. WARE OF A. U. DIES

(By The Associated Negro Press)

Dr. Ware for more than a score of years president of Atlanta University, died here at his home, Thursday, after a period of ill health that extended over several years.

Dr. Ware for more than a score of years was connected with the Atlanta Institutions, as a student, chaplain and as president having served as chaplain for six years and as president for twelve years. For eight years he was a trustee of the institution.

DR. E. T. WARE DIES IN CALIFORNIA

Claremont, Cal., May 25.—(By the Associated Negro Press)—Dr. Edward T. Ware, president emeritus of Atlanta University, died here at his home Thursday, after a period of ill health that extended over several years.

Dr. Ware for more than a score of years was connected with Atlanta University as student chaplain and as president, having served as chaplain for six years and as president for 12 years. For eight years he was a trustee of the institution.

He devoted much of his time to develop the university and travelled extensively with the quartet to arouse interest in the work of the school and to make friends for the university. Ill health caused him to give up the presidency a few years ago, but he has since worked constantly in the interest of the institution.

A HIGH TYPE OF NEGRO.

The life of Alonza F. Herndon, an outstanding negro citizen of Atlanta, who died Thursday evening, illustrates what one of that race can do who takes the correct viewpoint of racial relations and who is frugal, honorable and trustworthy.

He won not only the esteem of his own race but of the white citizens as well.

By progressive, honorable business methods, employed in his chain of barber shops for white patrons, and in all of his extensive investments, including the organization of a successful negro life insurance company, he accumulated a fortune approximating a million dollars. He lived in one of the finest homes in Atlanta. He was one of the largest, if not the largest individual contributor to the Community Chest. He gave liberally to all worth-while civic movements. He contributed heavily to the advertising fund raised by the "Forward Atlanta" commission. He was public-spirited in every way, not only for the advancement of his race, and for the educational and moral training of negroes, but for the material welfare of all the people without regard to race or color.

And yet he never forget he was a negro, and, regardless of his wealth and community influence, he did not assume at any time to place himself in any position to break down or weaken the social structure as it exists and must always exist.

He was faithful to his obligations to his church, his lodges and his home. His word was a bond. His integrity was unquestioned. He taught the younger generation of negroes what he practiced.

It has been claimed by some, in other sections of the country, that the negro has no chance in the south—that he is denied opportunities for advancement. The story of the life and accomplishments of Herndon is unanswerable evidence that such a claim is groundless.

What he did can be done in a measure by any negro of ability, frugal habits and hon-

BODY OF HERNDON TO LIE IN STATE

The body of Alonza F. Herndon prominent colored business man of Atlanta who died Thursday at his home will lie in state at the Ebenezer Congregational Church, Courtland and Houston streets, between 8 and 10 o'clock this morning, it was announced Sunday.

The funeral service will follow, after which interment will be in the South View cemetery.

Herndon was one of the most widely known negroes in this part of the south. By diligent application he became wealthy and rose to the foremost ranks in the business world among his race. He was president of the Atlanta Life Insurance company, a holder of extensive real estate properties and owner of a string of barber shops catering to white trade.

ATLANTA NEGRO, ONCE A BARBER, LEAVES MILLION

Born a Slave, He Builds Up Vast Wealth.

Atlanta, Ga., July 22.—(AP)—Atlanta's wealthiest Negro is dead. But as a monument to himself he leaves the largest barber shop in the city, a life insurance company, a cemetery association, and an estate valued at approximately one million dollars.

Born a slave, Alonzo F. Herndon came to Atlanta when in his early twenties and opened a one man barber shop. His courteous manner won the respect of the white citizens whom he served, and his shop grew. At first one, then two chairs were added and as new demands were made on his shop for tonsorial attention, additional barbers were employed until today forty-two barbers work in a shop that extends an entire block from Peachtree to Broad streets in the business section.

Beginning as "boss" of himself alone, Alonzo lived to see more than 700 Negroes employed in his enterprises. As his barber shop grew, he invested his earnings, frequently on the advice of his customers, and became a large property holder.

When he died late last night at the age of 65 years, he was president of the Atlanta Life Insurance company and of the Southview Cemetery association, but his interest was, as at first, in his barber shop.

An Ex-Slave Dies Rich

From the Kansas City Times.

It is an old, familiar and well-established doctrine that industry, thrift, perseverance, a readiness to serve and to please, are pretty certain, in the long run, to bring success. There are some who, in a desire to be smart, or original or different, are inclined to discredit any doctrine of this kind. There are others who insist that the only way to get ahead in life is to have a "pull." Still others hold it is a question of luck—

of special privilege or unusual opportunity.

All of these dissenters are given the lie in the career of Alonzo F. Herndon, wealthy Negro of Atlanta, who died a few days ago. Herndon, born a slave, couldn't be said to have had much of a chance in early life. According to some, he didn't have it later, as he lived in a section of the country that is supposed to discriminate against members of his race. Peculiarly, too, he achieved his success in a city that, in the popular view, has been a hotbed of racial antagonism.

Herndon didn't spend his time complaining that he was being oppressed and had no chance. Instead he worked hard and was courteous, efficient and thrifty. He held the old fashioned idea of the value of the homely virtues. So he built up a fortune estimated at a million dollars. A man who started out in life not even possessing his own freedom came to be the employer of 700 persons.

Herndon's career is an example for members of his race, and for others as well.

HERNDON IS LAID TO REST

Thousands In All Walks Of Life Tender Last Respects To Atlanta Millionaire Business Man

The Associated Negro Press.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 27.—Distinguished citizens from every section of the country gathered here Sunday and bowed in reverential sorrow at the funeral bier of Alonzo F. Herndon, the man who made a life and a living.

The funeral services were held at the First Congregational Church, of which the deceased was a member. The spacious church was packed with colored and white citizens who had admired Mr. Herndon in life and who had now come to pay homage to him in death.

Is A Great Loss.

Thousands, who could not reach Atlanta in time for the funeral or who for other reasons could not attend the last rites for their friend and perhaps their benefactor, sent floral and telegraphic testimonials of esteem and sympathy, and surrounding and banked above the casket was a veritable flower garden.

Mr. Herndon passed away Thursday night at his home, which overlooks Atlanta University, while perhaps he was wont to observe the students as they went to and from classes and to compare his youth with those whom he was watching. His death came after an illness of several months and terminated a life just one year short of the proverbial "three-score and ten."

Defies All Handicaps.

Born in poverty in Social Circle, Georgia, June 26, 1858, Mr. Herndon, from a lad, was determined to accomplish and to accumulate. The manner in which he prosecuted this determination eclipses that of the heroes of "inspirational stories."

The first two decades of his life were spent in and about his home town and netted him eleven dollars in cash and "twelve months schooling." Armed with these he arrived in Atlanta forty-nine years ago "to make his way." Along with his "schooling" young Herndon had learned the barber trade, so upon his arrival in the city he sought employment in a barber shop.

A few days in the city without work had left him with only his schooling and indomitable courage. Finally he secured a job in a barber shop at a wage of Six Dollars a week.

This was the beginning of Mr. Herndon's sojourn in Atlanta, but how different the ending. From his humble and perhaps discouraging genesis, he ran his accumulations into seven figures and from obscurity he rose to be a nationally known figure in the financial and commercial world, and as a monument to his life and accomplishments there stand what is proclaimed "the finest barber-shop in the South", the Atlanta Mutual Life Insurance Co., one of the strongest institutions owned and operated by Negroes, and the Southview Cemetery Association, of which he was secretary and in whose cemetery he was laid to rest Sunday.

Aided Race

Through his activities more than a thousand men and women are employed and hundreds of others have got a "start in life." These along with the thousands of friends and associates formed the procession, which was headed by the widow of the deceased, Mrs. Jessie G. Herndon, and the son, Morris B. Herndon, which followed the remains to the final resting-place.

PROFESSOR E. T. WARE DIES IN CALIFORNIA

News of the death at E. T. Ware former president of Atlanta University for 12 years, who died Thursday at Claremont, Calif., has been received here.

Professor Ware was a native of Atlanta. After receiving his early education here he entered Yale and graduated in 1897. He later went to the Union Theological seminary in New York, and completed a course there in [illegible]

In [illegible] he came to Atlanta and was made chaplain of Atlanta university. He served in that capacity for six years before being made president in 1907. He retired in 1919 due to failing health, and after residing in sanatoriums in New York and Colorado, went to the west coast

THE GOOD NEGRO

When Alonzo Herndon of Atlanta, Ga., recently passed over to the Great Beyond, the white southerners attempted in their most gracious, southern customs to pay eulogies to him. They recognized the fact that Mr. Herndon had built up a considerable fortune, that he contributed to all of the uplift community organizations without regard to their personel, that he had led a clean, exemplary life and that he was a distinct asset to any city and any race of people. They recognized these facts and also recognized the fact, or at least they laid stress on the supposed fact, that Mr. Herndon never forgot that he was "a Negro."

The "Atlanta Constitution," one of the south's most influential and liberal newspapers, remarked editorially that "he gave liberally to all worth-while civic movements. He was the largest contributer to the Community Chest, he contributed heavily to the "Forward Atlanta" commission. He was public-spirited in every way, not only for the advancement of his race, and for the moral and educational training of Negroes, but for the material welfare of all the people without regard to race or color. His word was his bond. His integrity was unquestioned. And yet he never forgot that he was a Negro, and, regardless of his wealth and influence, he did not assume at any time to place himself in any position to break down or weaken the social structure as it exists and must always exist." In other words Herndon, the good Negro, could not become a good American because he was a Negro. This is what the American black man faces. This is the greatest curse of American prejudice, the forcing of us to think in terms of Negroes rather than in terms of Americans.

The black people of America must realize this as a fact and recognize it as the Nemesis that looms up in sinister fashion before their progress. What does it mean to think as a Negro? It means that inferiority of race must be accepted, that superiority of the white man must be granted, it means that discrimination, segregation, disfranchisement and economic unfairness must be accepted without a whimper. It means that we must resign ourselves to the fate of being the under-dog in the scheme of American institutions. It means that we must forever keep the insidious memory of slavery and serfdom fixed in our minds. Such is the mental hell that one who "never forgets that he is Negro" must live in.

Why did the south want Herndon to live forever in the mental prison of a social misfit? Not because of his appearance for he was white with straight hair, not because he was poor for he was rich, not because he was mean or miserly for he was benevolent and philanthropic, but because, as the "Constitution" admits, the social structure must not weaken.

The south knows that when the so-called social structure weakens that the black people in the south will accumulate more wealth, achieve more in cultural pursuits, will break their economic chains and secure the ballot. Then the white man's dominance will be questioned and challenged. That is what is meant by "social structure." Yet this expression is adroitly manipulated in the south in order to imply intermarriage and intermingling of races. It cleverly suggests the bugaboo of social equality. But the south is not worried about any such thing, it is a hoax and a subterfuge to insure profits in the corn and cotton fields. It is used to perpetuate the economic sysem of the south.

It is extremely difficult for us to convince our northern friends and our own people of the true southern viewpoint. If it were possible to expose this myth of "social structure" to the world and convince the right thinking Americans that we are held in mental slavery for the sole purpose of exploitation, we would have more friends. As long as we permit ourselves to think as Negroes just so long will this system prevail. We must emancipate ourselves first and think of ourselves as free Americans. From such psychology substantial benefit is bound to inure to us for it will be transmitted down to the "third and fourth generations."

NEWS
Marshall - Tex
AUG 4 1927

HE MADE HIS CHANCE

The persons who are constantly declaiming that the man or woman without money or influential friends has no chance in this country are invited to consider the career of Alonzo Herndon of Atlanta, Ga. He died the other day worth a million and was employing 700 persons. He was an ex-slave and this would not be considered a very good start in life, and he lived in a city that is probably less tolerant of the colored race than any in the South.

But Herndon didn't spend his time lamenting that he didn't have social or political equality, he accepted conditions as he found them and practiced those old-fashioned virtues of politeness, courtesy and desire to serve, and starting with a one chair barber shop he kept on till he owned more than 250 barber chairs in different shops in Atlanta and other cities. But he started out without his own freedom and the only pull he had was the ability to work and be courteous.

Augusta, Ga. CHRONICLE
MAR 15 1927

J. F. THOMPSON WAS WORTHY COLORED MAN

John F. Thompson, who died at his residence Sunday afternoon, was a highly esteemed and respected colored citizen. He was one of the outstanding and best known men of his race in this community. For many years he has been a familiar figure on cotton row where he was engaged in the drayage business. He was trustworthy and dependable and held in high esteem by both white and colored. His word was his bond.

He was one of the old members of Bannaker Lodge No. 3, A. F. A. M., and was a leading and substantial member of First Congregational church, this city.

He was always charitable and was deeply concerned in the welfare of his community. He never turned away a needy and deserving cause.

In politics he was a life-long Republican.

He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife Madam John Anne Thompson, three worthy sons. Charles and Harold of Augusta, and Dr. Edwin Thompson of Philadelphia. one daughter, Madam Beatrice Oliver of New York City.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

DUBUQUE, IA.
Times
AUG 9 1927

The Land Of Opportunity

The case of a Georgia negro, a former slave, who died recently and left an estate valued at a million dollars is one of the most interesting and recent proofs of what a wonderful land of opportunity this America is. By his own initiative, this negro advanced from poverty to great riches. He died leaving not only a million dollars, but the esteem of all who had known him, regardless of race.

He started as a barber in his early twenties and his industry and courteous manners won him the respect of his white customers who steadily grew in number. When he died he had many outside interests, but retained his original shop which had grown from a one-man affair to one requiring the services of 42 men. The colored capitalist had more than 700 negroes working for him in one capacity or another at the time of his death.

There ought to be a lesson for all of us in this man's career. He did not have the priceless heritage of American liberty at the time of his birth. But by using industry and sound judgment, coupled with courtesy and attendance to business he was able to make a success of his life under what to most of us would appear to be insurmountable difficulties.

The life of this negro is only another evidence of what can be done in America. Even the humblest child may later in life win some sort of success by proper attention to business. The qualities most required are honesty, industry, a reasonable amount of intelligence, and by staying on the job.

Opportunities are greater in America now than ever before. The country is expanding and developing in a way that was undreamed of a few years ago. All of this expansion and progress means new opportunities for American youth.

Surely if a man born in slavery, with the handicap of color can win his way to success, there is no reason why the average American youth should feel afraid

Necrology - 1927

Georgia

Death of Atlanta Millionaire Negro Who Overcame Prejudices Is Mourned

ATLANTA, GA., July 22.—(AP)—In an elaborately fitted barber shop in the heart of town where 42 bright faced negroes serve with "Wessuh Boss" to the sartorial requirements of white men, there was an atmosphere of restraint today. Patrons knew that death had claimed Alonzo F. Herndon, owner of the shop who for 44 years had made shaving a rite and the cutting of hair a formality.

There was business as usual today but the barbers and customers were concerned by Herndon's passing, he died last night in his 66th year after a lingering illness.

Post-war prejudices against the negro were in evidence when Herndon as a youth began a struggle for existence here in 1882. How well he succeeded in the struggle could be told by 742 persons who, in his employ at the time of death, had helped him amass a fortune estimated at $1,000,000.

Three years after he arrived from Social Circle, Ga., he owned a barber shop. He moved his business twice, enlarging it each time, and in 1902 located in the heart of town. A suggestion made by one of his first customers led him to purchase the first piece of real estate. Gradually, yet surely, he added to his holdings, profiting by the advice of prominent white men who held him in esteem.

Although interested first and last in his barbar shop it was with the Atlanta Life Insurance company that he was most successful. Scarcely a negro in the city that did not pay into the company at one time or other 10 cents or 25 cents as premium on a policy. As president of the company, Herndon employed approximately 700 persons.

He will be buried here.

Montgomery, Ala., Advertiser

JUL 27 1927

An Atlanta negro who was born a slave died a millionaire. Agitators who support the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People go into a wild rage upon reading stories of this kind. That outfit never suffers so bitterly as when it hears of Southern negroes doing well in the South—as so many of them are.

ANDERSON, S. C., Mail

JUL 28 1927

ALONZO HERNDON.

A great many people in other sections of the country, whose ideas of the relations between white people and negroes of the south have been formed chiefly by "Uncle Tom's Cabin" probably wondered that it was possible for a negro to become a millionaire in a city so typically Southern as Atlanta, Georgia. Newspapers all over the country have carried stories about the death of Alonzo Herndon, who amassed a fortune estimated at a million dollars.

People of the south do not wonder because they realize that opportunity exists in the south for the negro just as the exist for the white man. Relations between the races are such that business for the progressive negro offers just as much chance as business for white people.

Populated by the bulk of the colored population of the nation, the south has always had a race problem, but this problem has never vexed the south as it has other sections of the nation. Here and there over the nation, not confined to the south by any means, one reads of occasional outbreaks. A negro criminal can arouse the feeling of a crowd, but feeling can be just as bitter against a white man. The negro race has its criminals, the same as the white race and there may be a deep feeling of hatred on the part of individuals of both races, but the vast majority of negroes living in the south today are law-abiding people, respecting the white people, and living their lives in their own way. The vast majority of white people know and respect the colored people and are friendly towards them. Because there is a distinct line drawn in social intercourse does not in any way prevent understanding and friendly relations between the two races in the south.

The negro has his opportunity in the south, just the same as the white man. The life of Alonzo Herndon proves it.

W. H. REEVES, NEGRO POSTAL CLERK, DIES

Constitution

William H. Reeves well-known negro citizen here, and for 31 years a railway mail clerk and a resident of Atlanta, died Saturday at a local hospital after a lingering illness.

Reeves was one of the best known postal clerks in the southeastern division and was a national officer of colored clerks. He was a Mason, Elk, Pythian and Odd Fellow.

Reeves was born at Sparta, Ga., 61 years ago and was educated in Atlanta University.

His funeral will be Monday at 1 o'clock from the First Congregational church, Rev. W. J. Faulkner officiating. Interment at South View cemetery. He is survived by a widow, one daughter, two sons, three brothers and three sisters.

REV. R. D. STINSON DIES IN ARKANSAS

Constitution

11-25-27

R. D. Stinson, one of the best known men in colored circles in Atlanta, died Thursday at the home of his brother, J. W. Stinson, in Malvern, Ark., telegrams received here Thursday said. He was there on a visit to his brother, who is presiding elder of the A. M. E. church for that district, having left Atlanta about one week ago.

The Rev. Stinson was principal of the Atlanta Normal and Industrial school, one of the leading negro educational institutions in Atlanta. He was also a leader and active in all movements for the advancement of his race. He was well known and highly respected not only among his own people, but to thousands of the white residents of Atlanta and Georgia.

The Rev. Stinson was born in LaGrange, Ga., about 60 years ago. He came to Atlanta in early life and later was ordained a minister in the A. M. E. church, serving various pastorates in the Atlanta conference. He was for many years presiding elder of this conference.

Resigning from his ministerial work, he became traveling agent for Morris Brown university and, about 15 years ago, resigned from that place to organize the Atlanta Normal and Industrial school, an institution which he directed until his death and which, under his control, developed into one of the most important factors in the education of the colored youth of the city.

He is survived by his widow. An only child, a son, died some years ago. Funeral arrangegents have not yet been announced, but services will be held in Atlanta.

Milledgeville, Ga., Times

SEP 9 1927

Prominent Negro Dead

George Speights, a prominent negro of the Linton community died at his home there Wednesday and will be buried today, the funeral being attended by a large number of white friends. George was 75 years old, and had been the grave digger of the community for many years. Many of the prominent families there had employed him in this capacity for three generations. Not having any schooling, he sent his ten children to school, and from the first two who entered school, he learned to read and also learned arithmetic, studying with them their lessons at night. He then became a carpenter, and was thrifty and industrious enough to buy and pay for a home and farm at Linton.

He had been superintendent of the negro Baptist Sunday School there for more than 30 years. He is survived by his wife, who was Lou Cooper whom he married 55 years ago, and 8 children and 30 grandchildren who live in many parts of the South, and New York, Indiana, and Michigan.

DR. GENERAL P. WASHINGTON

One by one, the old guard is falling by the way; Pledger Deveaux, Rucker, Lyons, Wimbish, Beasley, Wimby, H. L. Johnson, and now Dr. General P. Washington of Waycross, passed into the great beyond.

The last of the old guard will soon cross the great divide, to account to the Master for their stewardship here. But they will have a good report to make, for having left a heritage for the young men to inherit, worthy of emulation. Their lives, though crude in many ways, are inspiring to the youth, to build solidly upon the foundation these pioneers laid.

10-20-27

They wrought well in their day and left a legacy to posterity that will be hard for the men of today to hold in fee, and pass on down to posterity as a heritage.

At the time of Dr. Washington's death last Friday, he was still at the helm, directing the ship of state, as chairman of the Eleventh Congressional District. He literally died in harness, battling for the principles of good government and the rights of his people. Like thousands of us, he may have had his faults, but there was more good in his life than bad. He had many pleasing virtues, and was really a friend of man. He will be missed from our party councils. He will be missed as a neighbor, a good citizen and a capable physician. He had been foremost in his congressional district in all matters politically, and was regarded as one of the outstanding political leaders in the state.

In his death the Republican Party has lost a leader, the state a good citizen, the wife a good husband, the children a father and mankind a friend. The Independent mourns his loss, and extends its sympathy to the family.

WAYCROSS, GA. HERALD

OCT 2 1927

NEGRO LEADER DIES IN WAYCROSS

DR. G. P. WASHINGTON

He Was District Chairman For Georgia G. O. P.

Waycross, Ga., Oct. 1.—Dr. G. P. Washington, 62, first negro physician to practice medicine in South Georgia, and recognized leader of his race in this section of the state, died at his home here at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Dr. Washington established himself many years ago as a leader for progressive movements among the negro race and has been identified with a number of civic developments in Waycross. He was born at Quitman, but had practiced medicine here since 1893. He founded and has operated the Washington Sanitarium, and also was the founder and successful operator of the Washington Land and Development Company. He was district chairman for the Republican party in the eleventh congressional district.

He will be buried Wednesday afternoon, the funeral being conducted from Gaines Chapel here.

A. F. HERNDON DIES; WAS NOTED NEGRO

Secure in the esteem of members of his race and thousands of white friends, Alonza F. Herndon, one of the richest negro citizens in the United States, died Thursday night at his home, 1 University place, at the age of 65 years, following an illness of several months.

Although a correct estimate of his fortune was not available Thursday night, he was said to have been well into the millionaire class through fortunate real estate investments and business acumen and integrity in other enterprises.

Herndon maintained three barber shops for white patrons, with 47 negro barbers, in Atlanta, and in addition to this business, for which he was perhaps best known, was president of the Atlanta Life Insurance company, which covers eight states and employs 700 persons, and also president of the Southview Cemetery association.

Herndon was born in Social Circle, Walton county, Georgia, on June 26, 1858, and came to Atlanta at an early age. He is survived by his wife and one son. Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Alonzo F. Herndon

ALONZO F. HERNDON, who died in Atlanta a few days ago after a long and honorable lifetime, was a negro entirely deserving of the respect and high regard of his fellow citizens.

The negroes of Atlanta especially should take pride in keeping green the memory of this outstanding member of their race.

He showed to them—and to his white friends and acquaintances no less—how entirely possible it is for a negro to raise himself from relative poverty to a status of wealth and business in this community by methods of common sense and industry.

This negro, A. F. Herndon, was a credit to his race and to this city. He was public spirited, generous, self-respecting and intelligently mindful of the amenities of life as they touched him—and even the occasional difficulty of doing a fine and big thing, in a fine and big way.

He lived a life worthy of emulation, and The Georgian feels that Atlanta has lost a good citizen in his passing.

Necrology-1927

Illinois

NEGRO EDUCATOR DIES

Former Tuskegee Commandant Passes in Chicago

CHICAGO, July 12.—(AP)—Major Julius Ramsey, 53, who in nearly a quarter of a century as commandant of cadets at Tuskegee Institute trained more than 25,000 negro boys and girls, died suddenly tonight.

Major Ramsey was an intimate of the late Booker T. Washington.

MAJOR RAMSEY IS LAID TO REST

Chicago, July 12.—(By A. N. P.)—Prominent citizens from every section of the country gathered at the funeral bier of Major Julius B. Ramsey at the Olivet Baptist Church here Thursday morning to pay tribute to the deceased and to listen to the eulogies merited by his unselfish service stretched over a period of more than three score years.

Major Ramsey, who was for twenty-five years commandant at Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute and for the past seven years financial agent for the institution working in the middlewest, passed away at his home, 5644 Prairie Avenue, Monday evening after an illness of a little more than a week. He was stricken at the Wendell Phillips-Lane baseball game at the Cubs Park.

Flowers banked high upon the rostrum of the Olivet Church, and telegrams from prominent business and professional men, and the presence of hundreds of others attested the esteem in which the Major, as he was popularly known, was held. Among those present were many former cadets who had been under his command at Tuskegee and who came to pay tribute to the man who had done so much to help them "stick it out" during their school days.

The services were conducted by Prof. R. B. Hudson, Selma University, secretary of the National Baptist Convention, and short addresses were made by Dr. M. O. Bousfield, Major John R. Lynch, Jesse Binga, and other prominent Chicagoans.

Major Ramsey is survived by his wife, Mrs. Carrie Ramsey, and a sister, Mrs. Alice Freeman of Barneau, S. C.

MAJOR RAMSEY IS A VICTIM OF HEART ATTACK

Many Mourn Loss of Tuskegee Worker

Funeral services for Major Julian Blanton Ramsey, 53 years of age, former commandant of students at Tuskegee institute and northern financial agent for the institute, who died at his residence, 5644 Prairie Ave., Monday, July 4, were held Thursday at the Olivet Baptist church, 31st St. and South parkway. Rev. Dr. L. K. Williams, pastor, officiated. He was assisted by Rev. J. H. Branhan. Interment was [illegible] in Lincoln cemetery.

Hundreds of [illegible] women who knew of the splendid work Major Ramsey has done, were in attendance at the rites to pay their last respects to him.

Major Ramsey died following a brief illness. He was stricken while attending the Wendell Phillips-Lane Technical city championship baseball game, Saturday, June 25, at the Cubs park. Friends rushed him to the Butler brothers sanitarium and later removed him to his home, where he was attended by his family physician, Dr. Roscoe Giles, and Dr. J. L. Hall. Death was due to heart troubles, physicians say.

Born in Barneau, S. C., Major Ramsey received his education in the public schools of that city. He graduated from Hampton Institute and was later made commandant of students at Tuskegee institute. He held this position for 25 years. During the World war he served as community service worker. Following the war Major Ramsey was made northern financial agent for Tuskegee institute.

Major Ramsey is known throughout the country. He is a Spanish-American war veteran, a member of the Hampton Alumni association, the Masons of Alabama and the Mosaic Temple of America.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Carrie S. Ramsey, Major Ramsey leaves a sister, Alice Freeman of Barneau, S. C., and a brother-in-law, R. H. Carry of the Liberty Life Insurance company.

JOHN R. THOMPSON

We also have much to regret in the passing of John R. Thompson, America's premier restaurateur, who died in Chicago last week. Mr. Thompson through his policy of non-discrimination in his restaurants throughout Chicago and the North, did much to remove one of the chief difficulties we are compelled to face in this country.

Mr. Thompson's life should serve as an inspiration to all of us. Born in a little Illinois village 62 years ago, he started from the lowest round and through his own initiative and industry worked himself to the pinnacle of success. From storekeeper to restaurant owner, and then to wealth, leisure and the ability to enjoy the finest things of life in a brief span of 62 years is no mean record of achievement. At his death Mr. Thompson was rated as one of America's finest sportsmen, a true lover and connoiseur of the arts and a gentleman. Life can mean no more to any man!

Another point in the life of Mr. Thompson worth considering was his great lesson of industry and thrift which should serve as an incentive to all of us. He has demonstrated that the public will buy what you have to offer if you make your offer attractive enough. This principle, coupled with sound business sense, makes for the success of any enterprise.

It can truthfully be said that there are few men who attain to the great wealth accumulated by John R. Thompson and who have real friends to mourn at his passing. It has been a great relief to Chicagoans to know that at least in Thompson's they could feel safe from insults and jibes. And they have shown their appreciation of this fact by adding their bit to the Thompson enterprises. His death comes as a great shock, and raises grave doubts as to what is to be the future policy of the industries which he guided. That there are not more John R. Thompsons in the business life of Chicago is one of the city's weaknesses. Fairness, justice and equality in business are essentials to that business. Without these there can be no genuine good will and the enterprise will suffer accordingly.

MAJ. WM. H. ROSE DIES IN NEW YORK

NEW YORK CITY, JULY 20—Major William Henry Rose, former military attache in Monrovia, died at the Bellevue hospital Wednesday following a short illness.

Major Ros had been a resident of that city since the end of the World War. Prior to that time, he was military attache in Monrovia, Africa, beginning in 1910. He was a graduate of the University of Wisconsin and later wrote articles on trade and commerce in Liberia. Some of these articles were released by a daily paper in Boston.

The deceased is survived by a sister, Mrs. Minnie Y. Rose, a city school teacher and two nephews, John and York Rose.

Chi Sign Painting Legislator Dead

CHICAGO—Sheadrick Bond Turner, widely known journalist-lawyer and member of the legislature, died Friday night after an operation in a local hospital.

Turned had not been in the best of health for some time, according to some close to him, but was so active energetic and agreeable in his association with those he came in contact with, no one suspected but that he was perfectly well.

He practiced law and later began to publish a weekly newspaper. Resenting the absence of a colored representative from his district in the state legislature and being unable to bear the expense of a campaign he announced his candidacy and placed hand-painted signs in conspicuous places in the district. He was nominated, elected and served 11 years.

NOTED A. M. E. MINISTER DIES IN CHICAGO

Drops Dead Suddenly After Hearty Meal

Rev. James M. Henderson, nationally known A. M. E. minister, died suddenly at his home, 4629 Prairie Ave., at 6:30 p. m. Thursday with a stroke of paralysis. He was 68 years old.

Rev. Henderson

Rev. Henderson had just finished his dinner and apparently was in his usual good health as he left the table and went into the bathroom.

Members of his family heard him fall a few minutes later. Dr. W. P. Green was summoned and pronounced him dead. Death was due, the physician said, to a sudden paralytic stroke.

The body was removed to Ernest Williamson's morgue, 3121 State St., where it will lay in state until Monday. His funeral will be held Tuesday morning at Institutional A. M. E. church, 3831 Dearborn St. Bishop A. J. Carey, his lifelong friend, will officiate.

Rev. Henderson bore the reputation of being one of the most scholarly ministers in the A. M. E. connection. He was born in Evansville, Ind., Sept. 19, 1859, and was educated at Oberlin college, Oberlin, Ohio.

College President

He practiced law in Detroit, Mich., for a brief period, then accepted the presidency of Morris Brown college, Atlanta, Ga., in 1900. After serving for several years as head of that institution he became president of Payne college, Selma, Ala.

Rev. Henderson had been in the ministry 42 years. He came to Chicago in 1918 and entered the Chicago conference now presided over by Bishop A. L. Gaines. At that time Bishop Carey was the presiding prelate. He sent Rev. Henderson to Institutional A. M. E. church as pastor. The latter served there three years. Then he was made presiding elder and served as such four years.

Because of his ability as a pastor, he was sent to a charge in Aurora, Ill., by Bishop Gaines during the A. M. E. conference session in 1925. He served there one year and in 1926 was sent to a church in Elgin, Ill., but refused the charge.

Rev. Henderson later resigned from the Chicago conference and entered the Fifth Episcopal conference over which Bishop Carey presides. He made the change because of his friendship for the bishop. His last charge was in Kirkwood, Mo., as pastor of Mt. Olive A. M. E. church. He recently obtained a leave of absence and returned to his Chicago home last Wednesday for an indefinite stay.

Was Able Pastor

Besides his pastoral career in Chicago and the state, Rev. Henderson held leading charges in Detroit and St. Paul before coming to Chicago. He was an able pastor and an eloquent speaker. Both qualities made him one of the outstanding ministers in the A. M. E. church.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Cornelia Henderson, three sons, Dr. Langstan and Cornelia Henderson of Detroit and Ethwald of Louisville, Ky., and two daughters, Mrs. Lauranetta Le Bon of Detroit and Mrs. Deborah Halford who resides in the Henderson home at the Prairie Ave. address.

NEWS
CHICAGO, ILL.
OCT 1 1927

TURNER, NEGRO LEADER, DIES AFTER OPERATION

State Representative Sheadrick Bond Turner, who rose from the humblest of beginnings as a boy in Louisiana to serve five terms from the first Illinois district in the state legislature, died last night following an operation.

Mr. Turner was born in West Feliciana, La., in 1869, and lived in Springfield, Ill. from 1885 until 1889. He was a member of the republican party twenty-five years and for the last twenty-eight years had been publisher and editor of a leading Negro weekly, The State Capital and The Chicago Idea.

He served as a member of the 49th, 51st, 52d, 53d and 54th general assemblies. His present term would have expired in January, 1929.

TRIBUNE
CHICAGO, ILL.
OCT 1 1927

S. B. TURNER, NEGRO LAWMAKER DIES SUDDENLY

Sheadrick Bond Turner, representative of the First Illinois senatorial district, died late last night following an operation. He was born in West Feliciana, La., in 1869, and lived in Springfield, Ill., from 1885 to 1889. He was a member of the Republican party for the last twenty-five years. For the last twenty-eight years Representative Turner had been a publisher and editor of a Negro weekly, the State Capital and the Chicago Idea. He was a member of the 49th, 51st, 52d, [illegible] general assemblies.

SOLON DIES

HON. S. B. TURNER

Chicago attorney and for 14 years a member of the Illinois legislature, died Friday night at Daily hospital after an operation following a short illness. Many state notables were present at his funeral, which was held Wednesday from Olivet Baptist church. He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Marie Turner.

S. B. TURNER, LEGISLATOR, PASSES AWAY

Noted Figures Mourn at Funeral

MAY HONOR WIDOW

Leaders of the Republican party in Chicago will make a request of Gov. Len Small that he recommend Mrs. Marie Turner, widow of the late Hon. S. B. Turner, to the Illinois house of representatives to serve out the unexpired terms of her husband, who was a member of that body for the past 14 years. Representative Turner's term ends May, 1928.

Sheadrick B. Turner, well-known Chicago attorney and political figure, died last Friday night at Dailey sanitarium following an operation. The news of the lawyer's death came as a distinct shock to his many friends who were unaware of his illness.

He was 55 years old and resided at 21 E. 28th St. Representative Turner was born in West Feliciana, La., July 12, 1872. He came to Chicago at the age of 17 and has resided here since.

He rapidly pushed his way to the front in political circles, becoming weighmaster for the state of Illinois, his first political post, which he held for four years. He was then elected to the Illinois legislature in 1914 and was a member of the house from the First district. He was a staunch Republican and a personal friend and supporter of Gov. Len Small and Mayor William Hale Thompson.

Was Newspaper Editor

Representative Turner published the first Race newspaper in Springfield, Ill. It was the State Capitol. When he came to Chicago he established and published the Illinois Idea for 17 years. His pleasing disposition and magnetic personality won for him many, many friends throughout the state. Mr. Turner was married 37 years ago to Mrs. Marie Turner, who survives him. A brother resides in West Feliciana, La.

Among other features of his political career was his popularity with his colleagues. He served in the house as a member of the appropriation, judiciary, judicial department and practice, and efficiency and economy committees. He was made sergeant-at-arms at the last Republican convention. Representative Turner was a product of the Chicago Law school.

His funeral was held Wednesday from Olivet Baptist church, the pastor, Dr. L. K. Williams, officiating. The honorary pall bearers were composed of prominent attorneys of both races and judges of the circuit, superior and municipal courts. He was buried in Oakwood cemetery.

Through Thomas Curran, chairman of the appropriation committee of the house of representatives, the South Park commissioners halted traffic between 31st and 33d Sts. during the passage of the funeral cortege to and from the church at 31st St. and South parkway.

The funeral was one of the largest ever held in Chicago. Numerous floral wreaths were banked around the altar, filling every available space. Many prominent jurists paid a very high tribute to the deceased.

The honorary pallbearers were as follows:

David Kinley, University of Illinois; Dr. W. A. Stoker, Kankakee, Ill.; Sandy Trice, Robert S. Abbott, Joe Bibb, J. Tipper, Julius Taylor, Oscar DePriest, Judge A. M. Eberhardt, Judge Joseph Sabbath, William A. Rittenhouse, Judge Samuel Trude, Judge Joseph W. Shullman, Senator John Dailey, Judge John J. Sullivan, Judge Charles A. Williams, Robert M. Sweitzer, Lawrence King, Judge M. L. McKinley, Judge John A. McGoorty, Albert C. Barnes, Joseph Haas, A. J. Carmack, James A. Kearns, Andrew C. Metzer, Attorney F. L. Barnett, Col. John R. Marshall, David Shanahan, Judge John Bugee, Attorney Charles J. Jenkins, Attorney George W. Blackwell, Atorney Richard E. Westbrooks, Attorney Wendell E. Green, Arthur C. Leuder, Maj. John R. Lynch, Dr. R. A. Ware, A. N. Fields, Edward E. Wilson, Harry A. Lewis, Judge Marcus Kavanaugh, Dr. H. N. Bundesen, E. J. Kelley, Percy B. Coffin, Chief Michael Hughes, Anthony Overton, Attorney James G. Cotter, Henry S. Goins, E. M. Cleaves, David King, William Bass, Elmer Terry, Alexander Fyffe, Roy O. West, Attorney Jerry M. Brumfield, Senator Charles S. Deneen, Gov. Len Small, Frank O. Lowden, George Harding, Leslie Small, Alderman Oscar Nelson, Louis L. Emmerson, Judge William R. Fetzer, Judge Sam Heller, Judge Francis Borelli, Samuel A. Ettelson, Judge William V. Brothers, Senator Adolph Marks, Judge John R. Caverly, Judge Harry A. Olson, Edward B. Shurtleff, James Curran, Martin B. Madden, Judge George B. Holmes, Senator A. H. Roberts, George E. Brennan, Judge Floyd E. Thompson, Robert Scholes, Attorney William M. Farmer, Judge Wiliam M. Scanlan, John B. French, A. M. Shelton, V. C. Michels, Mayor William Hale Thompson, Major Bird, Judge Edgar Jonas, Judge William J. Lindsay, Judge John J. Lupe, Judge John R. Richardson, Attorney Edward H. Wright, Daniel Jackson, Alderman Louis B. Anderson, Bishop A. J. Carey, Dr. Allen A. Wesley, Col. Otis B. Duncan, Dr. Roy. French, Robert E. Crowe, Thomas Curran, Michael Kenna, Michael Igoe, Otis A. Arnold, Will Colvin, Chauncey Jenkins, Hinton Clabaugh, Attorney C. Frances Stradford, Attorney William E. King, Attorney Warren B. Douglas, Rev. Paul Jones, Elmer J. Green, I. M. Fish, Judge John J Lyle and Judge John M. Haas.

FISK U. MOURNS PASSING OF AID

Former Educator Secured Over Million Dollars In Endowments

DANVILLE, Ill., Dec., 14—Many of the alumni and faculty of Fisk University of Nashville attended the funeral here Tuesday of Miss Frances Yeomans, white 83, a former educator among the colored people of the South and for 30 years soliciting agent for the university in the North. More than a million dollars in cash endowments and scholarships were secured by her.

Necrology - 1927

Maryland

ROBERT HAYDEN, NAVAL OFFICER BURIED IN D. C.

Boatswain's Mate, Was One of Few Officers In Service

Robert Hayden, 135 L street, N. W., who served a long and distinctive career in the United States Navy, died at the Naval Hospital, Wednesday, March 2. He had been ill for about eight months, confined to the hospital, suffering with heart trouble.

Mr. Hayden was a veteran of the Spanish-American and the World Wars, serving in the navy during both. He enlisted as an apprentice in the navy at the age of seventeen. After four years of apprenticing, he received the rank of seaman.

On April 26, 1905, he married Miss Beatrice Hillis of Washington. He then gave up his naval career for a period of eight years. Later upon re-enlisting, he was promoted to the grade of coxwain. In 1919, he was assigned to the U. S. S. Wyoming as Boatswain's Mate First Class. He was in the naval service twenty years.

He was buried at Arlington National Cemetery on Monday, March 7. A firing squad of U. S. sailors from the Washington Navy Yard, and a Marine Corps bugler performed the last military honors.

Son Casts Lot In Automobile Field And Owns Shop Here

Harford County lost one of its best known characters by the death of "Charlie" Burns, 63, of Bel Air, who succumbed in the Baltimore City hospital Thursday.

Mr. Burns spent a lifetime among the horses of the county and was considered an authority on horseflesh throughout the section. In the days before the automobile became the universal means of transportation, "Charlie" as he was known by all of the leading farmers and stock raisers was kept busy going from farm to farm breaking colts to harness. Many of the thoroughbreds which drew the carriages of the aristocratic old Maryland families in the days of the carriage, and the coach were trained by his hand.

Great Racer

Mr. Burns with his own horse, "Coolie," was always the ace of the dirt track when sulky races were the rage at the old fair grounds.

If the pair were ever beaten which was seldom the case, the event became fireside conversation throughout the county long after harvesting time. For many years Mr. Burns' "Coolie" had his greatest rival in "Plowboy" a horse owned by the family of Maj. Gen. Milton A. Record of the Maryland National Guard. The rivalry ended with the Burns' entry unconquered.

Son Mechanic

By a strange coincidence William Burns his second son took an entirely different turn and with the advent of the automobile became a skilled mechanic. Ne now operates a garage and repair shop in Baltimore.

Funeral services were conducted at Ames M. E. Church Bel Air, Md. Sunday. Mr. Burns is survived by three sons, Sandy, Willie and Walter and one daughter, Mrs. Julia Bond of Philadelphia. The deceased was born in Staunton, Va. but migrated to Bel Air more than 40 years ago.

FAMOUS HARFORD CO. HORSEMAN DIES

"Charlie" Burns Spent Forty Years As Breaker Of Driving Horses

WAS RACER AT FAIRS; OWNED THOROUGHBED

DANIEL CREDITT IS BURIED FROM HOME

Because of the illness of his sister, who could not be moved from her home, the funeral of the late Mr. Daniel Creditt was held at his home instead of at Union Baptist Church, at which he was an active member.

Mr. Creditt was the youngest of 13 children, his surviving sister being the only child of his family living.

Miss Rosie Tabb, a friend of the family, nursed the deceased all during his illness.

The Rev. David Over, officiated at the funeral, assisted by the Rev. J. T. Colbert, and the Rev. Frederick Douglass. The Quartette of Cosmopolitan Church rendered several selections, after which Mr. John Woodhouse, President of the Principals' Association, spoke.

Interment was made in Laurel Cemetery.

Mr. Daniel Credit was a member of the class of 1891. Those in the class were Ella Butler, Modessa Cooper, Georgine V. Kelly, Florence Matthews, Jacob C. Nickerson, Mary Waters.

Mr. Credit was also one of the 25 original members of the high school on Saratoga Street.

DANIEL CREDITT SCHOOL HEAD DIES AT 57

Principal Of School 104 Succumbs After Illness Of Over A Year

WAS TO BE RETIRED THIS SCHOOL TERM

Application Made For Retirement Due To Physical Disability

Daniel C. Creditt, principal of Elliott Elementary School, 104, Carey and School streets died at his home 1316 N. Carey street early Thursday morning.

Mr. Creditt had been confined to his home by illness for over a year and had made application for retirement from the schools for physical disability. It was understood that this was to have gone into effect in September.

Mr. Creditt was born in Baltimore, fifty-nine years ago, the son of Bushrod and Mary (Lindsay) Creditt. An elder brother, the late Rev. William A. Creditt, became a distinguished Baptist pastor in Philadelphia.

He was a member of the School Masters' Club and a trustee of Downingtown Institute. Fellow school principals have been asked to serve as pall bearers.

Due to the absence of Dr. David E. Weglein, superintendent of Baltimore public schools, no official statement could be obtained from the school board.

Mr. Creditt is survived by four children, Mrs. Addie Creditt Fernandis, Miss Thelma Creditt, Miss Rere-married, Mrs. Roberta Creditt-Ole.

a sister, Mrs. Amb Reed and a former wife, who has been divorced and re-married, Mrs. Roberta Creditt.

Mr. Creditt graduated from the local high school in the class of 1891. The next year he was appointed teacher at the then "Seed Sack" school so called because the school rooms were on the second and third floors over a feed store at Gold and Pennsylvania avenue.

He was moved to the "Tin Factory" at Gold and Carey streets as vice-principal and on January 22, 1901, he was appointed principal of School 108, Caroline street, near Bank at the salary of $696 a year. Mr. Creditt often said that this was an unusually large sum in those days.

Mr. Creditt was known and loved by hundreds of boys and girls who passed thru his classes. Strict in discipline and a giant in size and strength, he used a rattan in the old days of corporal punishment, and the largest boys knew that they had to "walk the chalk line" in Mr. Creditt's school.

After 23 years at Caroline and Bank street, Mr. Creditt was transferred to the Elliott School 104, Carey and School streets. He had the happy faculty of winning the friendship of parents and teachers. Private acts of charity astonished even his friends. He is said to have had unusual success with the night school at 112 and the school administration thought his best work was done there.

Arrangements for the funeral had not been completed Thursday afternoon.

Necrology-1927

Massachusetts.

First Boston Ph.G. Dies at Age of 45

Dr. Smith Owned Bay State Pharmacy on Tremont Street

BOSTON, Sept. 12.—Funeral services for the late Dr. William Alexander Smith were held Sunday afternoon from the Gloucester Memorial Presbyterian Church, of which he was an elder. Dr. C. A. Ward, a life-long friend of the deceased, was the officiating clergyman. He was assisted by the Rev. C. R. Winthrop, pastor of the church. Interment was in Mount Hope Cemetery. 9-14-27

Dr. Smith was the proprietor of the Bay State Pharmacy, 840 Tremont street, the first drug store owned and operated by Negroes in Boston. He was alumnus of Albion Academy, Franklinton, N. C., and a graduate of the Pharmaceutical School of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C. He was born in Laurenburg, N. C., forty-five years ago.

Dr. Smith died Friday morning in the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, where he had been confined a month. Previous to that he had been a patient in the Mercy Hospital in Springfield since January.

The deceased was a member of the Massachusetts State Pharmaceutical Association, the Bay State Lodge of Elks, Order of Masons and Shriners.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Adelaide F. Smith; his mother, Mrs. Julia Smith Lewis of Springfield; three sisters, Misses Ida and Madie of Springfield, and Fannie McLean of Boston; two brothers, Archie and Daniel McLean of Boston.

Necrology - 1927.

Mississippi.

PROMINENT MISSISSIPPI LAWYER AND LEADER DIES

Pass Christian, Miss., April 8.—Attorney John W. Randolph died here at his home early Wednesday morning and was buried in Live Oak Cemetery today.

His widow, Mrs. Mary E. J. Randolph, and one of his sons, President Joseph B. Randolph, of Claflin, were at his bedside at death. His other son Oliver Randolph, who was speeding South in answer to a hurried call, arrived several hours after the death of his father.

J. W. Randolph was a leader among the colored people of Southern Mississippi for almost half a century in educational, political, civic, religious and fraternal life. For years he was one of the trusted lieutenants of the late National Committeeman, James Hill.

During reconstruction he served two terms as a member of the Mississippi Legilsature, representing, as a floater, the counties of Sunflower and Leflore. He was the leading parliamentarian of the House and was president pro tem of the House during most of his two terms. Chosen by the Republican caucus to present the name of Blanche K. Bruce as the Republican candidate for U. S. Senator, he di so successfully and Mr. Bruce was elected by the legislature a U. S. Senator, he being the only colored man who served a full term of six years in that body.

Mr. Randolph served as clerk of the court of Sunflower County, chief deputy sheriff of Leflere County, and during all that time took an active interest in the education of the colored youth.

Subsequently he was appointed deputy collector of customs in the old Shieldsboro district. For 25 years he served as principal of the colored public school at Pass Christian, being re-elected annually to that position by the school board. During this time he studied law and was early admitted as a member of the Mississippi Bar and practiced his profession along with his school work.

Bishop Robert E. Jones of the Methodist Episcopal church came from his home in New Orleans to deliver the funeral sermon. The bishop has been an intimate friend of the Randolph family for years, and was fittingly qualified to speak of the deceased.

Mr. Randolph, who was 71 years of age, is survived by his widow, whom he married in his youth, Mrs. Mary E. J. Randolph. A few years ago they celebrated their golden anniversary. Their marriage was blessed with two sons, both of whom survive their father, Joseph B. Randolph, now president of Claflin University, Orangeburg, S. C., and Oliver Randolph, who is a lawyer of Newark, N. J., who has served in the New Jersey legislature and also as an assistant U. S. attorney in that state.

Mr. Randolph was born at Roanoke, Va., but came to Mississippi before reaching manhood.

ATTORNEY RANDOLPH, PASSES AWAY

Was Leader In South Mississippi For Nearly Half Century

Pass Christian, Miss., April 8—Attorney John W. Randolph, father of Oliver Randolph of Newark, New Jersey (former N. J. Assemblyman and Asst. U. S. Attorney) and also the father of Joseph B. Randolph, President of Claflin University, Orangeburg, South Carolina, died here at his home Wednesday after an illness of two months. His widow, Mrs. Mary E. J. Randolph, and one of his sons, President Randolph of Claflin, were at his bedside at the time of his death. His son Oliver Randolph, of Newark, who was speeding South, arrived several hours after his father's death.

A Leader In South Mississippi For Nearly Half Century

J. W. Randolph, as he was familiarly known, was a leader among the Colored people of South Mississippi for almost a half century in educational, political, civic, religious and fraternal life.

During the Reconstruction he served as a member of the Legislature for two terms representing Sunflower and Leflere counties. During that time, he acquired the reputation of being the parliamentarian of the House and was Speaker protem during the time a great mass of the important legislation was passed. He was selected to present the name of B. K. Bruce to the legislature and after his nominating speech, presenting the name of Mr. Bruce, Mr. Bruce was elected United States Senator from Mississippi. Mr. Randolph also served as Clerk of the Court of Sunflower County, Deputy Sheriff of Leflere County and during all the while took a great interest in the education of the colored youth.

He moved to the Coast section of Mississippi subsequently and was appointed Deputy Collector of Customs of the Sheldsboro District, with headquarters at Biloxi. This office he filled with efficiency through several Republican Administrations. He afterwards entered the educational work and served as principal of some of the largest public schools in the State. The name of Prof. Randolph, as a teacher, is a household word in South Mississippi. He served as principal of the Pass Christian Schools for twenty-five years. During that time he was admitted to the Mississippi Bar and has practiced law along with his school work.

An active Republican, even in the heart of the south, he has always stood uncompromisingly in favor of full rights of citizenship without regard to race or color. He served as Chairman of the 6th Congressional District Republican Committee, Chairman of the Harrison County Republican Committee and delegate to several Republican National Conventions.

Honored by Mayor and Board of Alderman In Death

The Mayor and Board of Aldermen of Pass Christian passed fitting resolution on Mr. Randolph's death, commending him as one of the great factors for good in the city of Pass Christian.

Bishop Robert E. Jones of the Methodist Episcopal Church came from his home in New Orleans to preach the funeral sermon. He has been an intimate friend of the Randolph family for many years. His sermon was a masterpiece, a classic eulogy of a friend. It was preached in St. Paul's M. E. Church, where the funeral services were held. Mr. Randolph had been an officer and member of St. Paul's Church for over twenty-five years.

The funeral, which took place today, was one of the largest funerals held on the Gulf Coasts of Mississippi for many years. Men and women, white as well as colored, from all over Mississippi and nearby states attended. The floral pieces were very beautiful and the casket was buried beneath a mass of floral offerings from sympathetic friends. Telegrams and letters of condolence came to the bereaved family from different States of the Union.

The Masonic Lodge of Pass Christian and the Eastern Star participated at funeral. Hon. Thomas I. Keyes, former postmaster at Ocean Springs and Hon. Louis J. Piernas, former Postmaster at Bay St. Louis, both colored, and who had been actively associated with the deceased in Republican politics for years, were among the honorary pall bearers.

Mr. Randolph, who was seventy-one years of age, had a beautiful home life. He is survived by his widow whom he married in his youth, Mrs. Mary E. J. Randolph. A few years ago they celebrated their golden anniversary. The marriage was blessed by two sons, both of whom survive their father, Joseph B. Randolph, now President of Claflin University, Orangeburg, S. C. and who has been engaged in higher education of the Colored youth for twenty years. Oliver Randolph, the younger son, is a lawyer practicing at Newark, New Jersey. He was a member of the New Jersey Legislature in 1923 and was subsequently an assistant U. S. attorney for New York. Mr. Randolph was born at Roanoke, Va., but came to Mississippi before reaching manhood.

J. W. Randolph, Well Known Miss. Politician Dead

Pass Christian, Miss., Attorney John W. Randolph died here at his home Wednesday, after an illness of two months. His widow, Mrs. Mary E. J. Randolph, and one of his sons, President Randolph of Claflin, were at his bedside at the time of his death. His son, Oliver Randolph, of Newark, who was speeding south, arrived several hours after his father's death.

A Leader in Mississippi for Half A Century

J. W. Randolph, as he was familiarly known, was a leader among the colored people of South Mississippi for almost a half century in educational, political, civic, religious and fraternal life.

The mayor and board of aldermen of Pass Christian passed fitting resolutions on Mr. Randolph's death, commending him as one of the great factors for good in the city of Pass Christian.

Funeral Sermon By Bishop Jones

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Mr. Randolph who was seventy-one years of age, is survived by his widow, whom he married more than 50 years ago, Mrs. E. J. Randolph, and two sons, Joseph B. Randolph, new president of Claflin University, Orangeburg, S. C., and Oliver Randolph, a lawyer, practising at Newark, New Jersey, member of the New Jersey Legislature in 1923 and subsequently an assistant U. S. attorney for New Jersey. Mr. Randolph was born at Roanoke, Va., but came to Mississippi before reaching manhood.

Necrology-1927

Missouri.

PROF. RICHARD COLE, PIONEER EDUCATOR, DIES

Many Pay Respects at Funeral

(Picture on Page 5)

St. Louis, Mo., July 1.—Funeral services for Prof. Richard Hill Cole, 72 years old, pioneer educator and preacher, who died Wednesday of last week at the People's hospital as a result of complicated diseases, was held at the First Baptist church last Sunday afternoon. Less than a month ago he had taken part in ceremonies commemorating his 50-year record of service performed continuously as principal of Simmons school and the unveiling of a bronze tablet in honor of his unusual achievements.

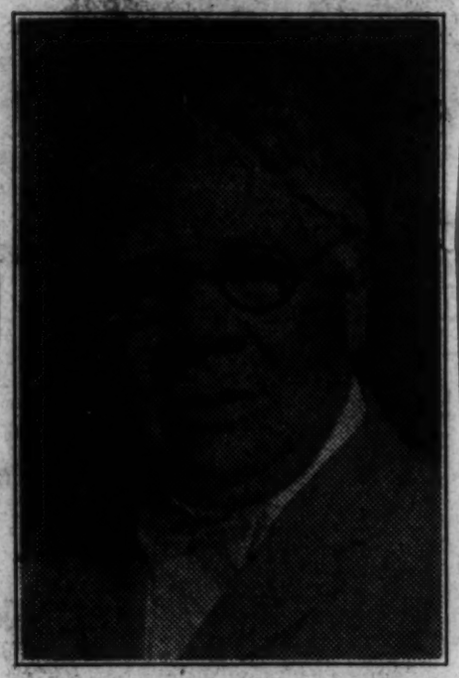
The body of the deceased was taken to the church early Sunday morning, where it was held in state and viewed by members of the juvenile departments of the church and hundreds of citizens of both races. Rev. O. C. Maxwell, pastor of the church, had charge of the religious ceremonies. Eulogies were made by members of the board of education and ministers of various denominations.

Professor Hill was a prominent member of the Masonic order, Odd Fellows, Pythians, Elks and U. B. F. There were no condolences nor ritualistic ceremonies conducted by any of the lodges upon a request of relatives of the deceased who preferred a simple citizen's funeral.

Cole was born and educated in Cincinnati, Ohio, and had the degrees of doctor of divinity from Western college and master of arts from Turner college. He taught in Louisville, Ky., and Madison, Ind., before coming to St. Louis, where he at once began advocating common sense methods and the practical predagogy that he had evolved from his experience. He frequently filled the pulpits of the local churches and for a number of years was the pastor of First Baptist church. He was among the first of a group of 11 teachers of our Race to be placed in the schools here. When he went to Simmons school as principal it had two rooms and about 50 students, now it occupies a $850,000 modern building with 1,700 pupils.

Mrs. Zelle Cole-Evans, former supervisor of music in grade schools, daughter; Orvelle Cole, business man of Jefferson City, Mo., a son, and two grandchildren survive the deceased.

ST. LOUIS EDUCATOR IS CLAIMED BY DEATH



PROF. RICHARD HILL COLE

Prof. Richard Hill Cole, educator and theologian, principal of the Simmons School for the past 50 years, died on Wednesday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock at the People's hospital from complications. The deceased had suffered a decline in health since last January and was confined to bed Wednesday, June 15, before removed from his home at 4210 West Belle Place to the hospital Thursday, June 16.

Prof. Cole's death came within a month after the semi-centennial celebration and golden jubilee commemorating fifty years' service of the educator as principal of Simmons School.

His boyhood was spent in Cincinnati, O., where he was born May 24, 1855. His parents were the late Mr. Coleman Cole and the late Mrs. Sarah Anna Cole. The former was at one time a member of the board of education of the City of Cincinnati.

Educated in the public schools of his home town, he graduated from the Gaines high school, under the late famous Prof. Peter H. Clark, and became a school teacher. He taught in the public schools of Louisville, Ky., and Madison, Ind., coming to St. Louis in 1877 to take the principalship of the Simmons School then a two-room structure, having little more than 45 pupils. Under his guidance the school grew to be one of the largest in the city having an enrollment of 1200 pupils at the present time.

In 1880, Prof. Cole was married to the late Miss Aida King of Cincinnati, O.

On May 27, at the semi-centennial celebration, eight members of the board of education and many prominent citizens were numbered among the hundreds in attendance. A short time before the event doing honor to Prof. Cole, the board of education passed a resolution congratulating him for his fifty years of meritorious service. Features of the celebration were speeches by leaders among the city's educators; a May festival, a chorus by 400 school children, and the unveiling of a bronze tablet in honor of Prof. Cole's achievement.

Prof. Cole was a staunch Christian gentleman. He often filled the pulpits of the First Baptist Church, Fifth Baptist Church and Pilgrim Baptist Church, the former church having been his pastorate for a number of years.

He was identified with many of the leading civic enterprises of St. Louis and always took an active part in civic welfare and advancement. Some of his connections were the presidency of the Inter-City Finance Co., share-holder of the People's Finance Corp., and Invesment Realty Co., and a charter member in the Anniversary club, the oldest Negro club of its kind in Missouri and perhaps in the United States.

In the fraternal world he was a member of the Masons, Elks, U. P. F. & S. M. T., and Pythians.

A daughter, a son and three grandchildren survive the deceased They are Mrs. Izelle Cole-Evans, who was supervisor of music in the colored grade schools of St. Louis for three years; Arvelle Cole, prominent Jefferson City business man; the grandchildren: Clifford Evans, Richard Cole and Vivian Cole.

A citizens funeral will be held for the deceased Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock at First Baptist Church. Seats will be reserved for members of fraternal organizations. Interment will be in St. Peter's Cemetery.

ST. LOUIS, MO.
Times
JUN 24 1927

NEGRO PRINCIPAL OF SIMMONS SCHOOL DIES

Rev. Richard H. Cole, 72, negro principal of the Simmons school, died yesterday at the People's Hospital. He had been principal of the school since its opening in 1877 when it had only two rooms and an enrollment of but 50 students. The school is now one of the largest negro institutions in the city and has an enrollment of more than 1200 students.

In addition to being principal of Simmons school, Cole was pastor at times of Rock Springs Baptist Church and the First Baptist Church.

Kin of Fred Douglass Passes Away in Missouri

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 21.—Mrs. Estelle Sprague Weaver, daughter of the late Nathan and Rosetta Douglas Sprague and granddaughter of Frederick Douglass, noted abolitionist, died in the Wheatley Provident hospital here last Friday after a long illness. Mrs. Weaver, after the death of her husband several years ago, became a teacher, her last position being in Calhoun, Ala., from which she resigned in July on account of her illness. She came here to be under the care of Drs. Thomas [illegible] and J. E. Perry. The funeral services were held Monday in the home of her sister, Mrs. Fredericka Sprague Perry. She is survived by five sons, three daughters, one granddaughter, three sisters and a brother.

Oct 22 27

Necrology-1927

Missouri.

BRISTOL, VA., TENN Herald

OCT 6 1927

NOTED NEGRO MUSICIAN DIES

WARRENSBURGH, Mo., Oct. 5.—(UP)—Blind Boone, negro musician who is reputed to have been capable of playing any tune after having once heard it and who was a familiar figure in Missouri and nearby states for many years, died at his brother's home here.

BLIND BOONE DEAD AT 63

WARRENSBORO, MO.—"Blind Boone" noted pianist, who has been touring America for the last 40 years died here Tuesday at the age of 63.

Born at [illegible], Mo., to a Federal Army Camp, Boone gained his love of music from his father, a drum major in the Northern [illegible]. Brain fever caused the loss of his eye sight when he was six. Boone could reproduce any piece of music after hearing it once. He is said to have earned more than $350,000 since the composition of his famous piana solo, "Tornado" in 1880. Among his valuables are a $1,000 diamond set striking watch and a piano made entirely of oak.

"BLIND" BOONE, FAMOUS NEGRO PIANIST, DIES

Warrensburg, Mo., October 4.—(AP) "Blind" Boone, [illegible] famous negro pianist, died here tonight. Death was due to acute dilation of the heart. Boone was visiting his half-brother, Harry Hendrix.

The body will be sent to Columbia, Mo., the pianist's home, for burial.

FAREWELL, BLIND BOONE!

—o—

Blind Boone is dead. The melody of forty-seven years is stilled. Everybody's friend will give the hearty handshake no more.

To few men comes the great privilege of developing to the full their special talent. Boone, never a composer as are some, but always a master musician, in playing the classical or popular, was known the country over and welcomed time and again. White and black were all the same to Boone, and he to them. It was undoubtedly his to have been entertained in more homes of distinction than any other Negro who ever lived. He paid his way by a winning personality that never deserted him.

Blind Boone is dead,—in the body. But his matchless golden notes, like the cherriness of his heart, linger in the mind, a treasured recollection. And after all, to live that kind of life, to give to other men that kind of joy, is to never die.

serving as cook for federal troops engaged in border warfare. He was attacked by brain fever when an infant, and blindness resulted. His astonishing mimetic ability was noted in almost every line while the future musician was still a child; he played all the boyish instruments, and finally the piano.

His importance really came, however, through his association with John Lang, also a Negro, who took the 14-year-old lad after he had escaped from a school for the blind in St. Louis, where he was not allowed to play piano. Lang educated Boone as thoroughly as he could, spending his own money for the purpose. In return he contracted to care for him through life, to manage him, and otherwise guard his interest in return for half Boone's earnings. The contract was adhered to.

Blind Boone's importance as a composer is slight; Boone himself was not impressed with his compositions beyond their usefulness to him as a public performer. His chief musical asset was a prodigious memory and a technical assurance that seemed uncanny in a sightless man. These he utilized shrewdly. He has been heard in nearly every smaller city in the middle West.

BLIND BOONE PASSES AWAY

—o—

Famed Musician Stricken at Warrensburg

—o—

John W. (Blind) Boone died of apoplexy Tuesday in Warrensburg at the home of his half brother, Samuel Hendricks. Early that morning Boone, who was a resident of Columbia, Mo. insisted that he be taken to Warrensburg to his brother's. His nephew, Joe Hendricks had come down from Kansas City to see him, and it was by means of his car that Boone desired to make the trip. It was agreed. At 5 o'clock that morning he shaved and dressed and they made the trip. At noon while going out doors on his brother's arm he was stricken. In death he had his wish, to die in Warrensburg where his mother passed away.

The funeral takes place today in Columbia. The hour is 2 o'clock and the place is the Baptist church right near his house, his own gift to the congregation.

Boone was a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Masons, the United Brothers of Friendship, the Odd Fellows, the Elks and the Mosaic Templars. He was a frequent attendant at the grand lodges of these orders and his music made a most charming interlude in their deliberations.

Besides the wife, Mrs. Eugenia Boone, he left Samuel Hendricks of Warrensburg, and Elijah Hendricks of Kansas City, half brothers and the children of his brothers.

Boone's last days were spent at home. For forty-seven seasons he had toured, the early years being spent under the management of John Lange, who preceded him in death nearly a decade ago, followed by John Day, also deceased. He then became his own manager, but of late years had been associated with a music company of Columbia. For twelve years Mrs. Marguerite Day has been his soprano soloist and her friendly guidance has enabled him to travel. They went out on the road this year, and reached Springfield, Illinois where a physician friend observing symptoms of dropsy, ordered Boone to go home. Even in sickness his home was a mecca for visitors from everywhere until they were no longer admitted.

Boone's life is a romance, of genius surmounting difficulties. He was born sixty-three years ago in Miami, Mo., where his mother was a cook for federal troops engaged in border warfare. He early evinced musical abil-

TRIBUNE

Great Bend, Kans.

OCT 7 1927.

The Passing of Blind Boone.

In the passing of Blind Boone, the noted Negro pianist, many Great Benders will recall his several trips to Great Bend when he delighted with his concerts and how they enjoyed hearing him reproduce note for note the pieces played by local musicians. Blind Boone was a man of intelligence, an interesting and remarkable character. Boone's financial success was due largely to John Lang, his tutor, guardian and manager since Boone was a lad of 14. The two went 50-50 on Boone's earnings. It is said that the death of Lang a few years ago greatly affected Boone between whom a strong affection had grown.

C. L. Evans recalls when Boone played in his home town in Missouri many years ago a local musician played a piece and thinking he might know it interpolated music foreign to the number. When Boone reproduced it note for note including the part interpolated. The same he did on his visits to Great Bend.

He was a man of intelligence, unlike Blind Tom, the Virginia prodigy, who was little better than an idiot in every line excepting his music. Not that Boone lacked a whimsical side; it used to delight him beyond words to take out his famous striking watch, an enormous instrument studded with diamonds, and make it "perform" for the benefit of the children for whom he seemed always to attract to his side.

He was liberal with his large income, buying a new piano with the insoulcance of a youngster purchasing a Jew's harp. He was chiefly responsible for the erection of the present Negro Baptist church, next door to his home in Columbia, Mo., although he happened to belong to another denomination. He was a favored visitor in Columbia music stores, where he often sat for hours practicing with the aid of a player piano. The machine played through the new piece; then Boone repeated it from memory, returning to the player piano for verification of any doubtful measures.

Boone was born 63 years ago in Miami, Mo., where his mother was

His Music Stilled

J. W. (Blind) BOONE

ity, particularly after an attack of brain fever which left him sightless.

He was placed in a school for the blind in St. Louis, but, as he was not allowed to play the piano there, he managed to escape and became acquainted with John Lang, also colored who educated the boy and cared for him all of his life.

Blind Boone combined a remarkable musical memory with a technical ability which was almost uncanny in a sightless man. Great musicians were forced to admit, after careful tests, that Blind Boone's memory was better than their own.

One of his favorite performances was to request that some one play an unfamiliar composition for him, after which he would reproduce it with remarkable fidelity. Skeptics came to hear him, to test his memory, but they invariably remained to marvel.

Likewise with people. Once he met a person, a word or two spoken to him enabled him to call the name and tell the circumstances of the first meeting. This most remarkable ability was shown to The Call editor last summer, when, he seeing Boone on the street in Colorado Springs, called out "Hello Boone." The answer came back immediately, "Hello, Franklin!" in spite of 600 miles intervening between there and where the editor would be expected to be.

As a pianist, Boone toured the United States several times and Europe twice. "The Marshfield Tornado" is adjudged to be his most popular composition.

Necrology - 1927

Nebraska.

NEWS
OMAHA, NEB.
SEP 8 1927

NEGRO POLITICAL LEADER IS DEAD

Jack Broomfield Passes Away After Two Years' Illness.

John H. (Jack) Broomfield, Negro politician and leader here for the last 30 years, died Wednesday night at his residence, 2124 Lake street, after an illness of two years.

Broomfield was stricken with heart disease two years ago, and though confined to his bed for a long time, he showed improvement until two weeks ago when he was again taken ill.

"Jack," as he was better known, was a familiar figure in all Negro circles here for the last 30 years. He had been recognized as the colored leader.

For many years before prohibition he was the owner of the famous Midway resort, at Twelfth street and Capitol avenue. He was associated along with Billy Crutchfield in the management of the notorious resort which was known from coast to coast.

The Midway bar provided every known drink. Faro, roulette, dice and other games of chance were played, but a sign of warning on the wall of the place read: "If you have a family that needs your money, don't gamble here."

Once Very Rich.

Broomfield, although wealthy at one time, is said by close friends that he had but $50,000 at the time of his death. His large fortune was used up in the last years of his life in helping the poor of his race.

He was well liked by the people of his own race and he had unlimited friends among the white race. He was at one time the wealthiest colored man in the city.

Tom Dennison, political leader, Tuesday night expressed deep sorrow over the death of Broomfield.

"Jack Broomfield was one of the old school of political workers and he could always be depended upon to take care of the colored vote and he never failed," said Dennison. "He was true blue and was always loyal."

Born in Savannah.

"Jack" was born in Savannah, Mo., on June 2, 1865. He later moved to Red Oak, Ia., and entered the service of the Pullman company where he suffered the loss of a leg while on duty. He came to Omaha in 1882 and left a year later to return again in 1887 where he remained until his death. In 1889 he and Billy Crutchfield opened the famous Midway and operated it until prohibition.

He is survived by one son, LeRoy, and three brothers, Levi of Omaha, George of St. Louis and Nathan of Chicago.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 from the family reidence to St. Phillip Episcopal church.

About a month ago Bloomfield joined the St. Phillips Colored Episcopal church. He was baptised by Rev. John Albert Williams.

Necrology - 1927

New Jersey

MME. ANNA M. HARPER, MUSICIAN, DIES IN HOSPITAL AFTER BRIEF ILLNESS

Jersey City, N. J.— Mme. Anna M. Harper (nee Rose), a noted musician, and for years one of the most prominent women in New Jersey in social, religious and political circles, died Wednesday, December 14, after a brief illness, at the Woman's Hospital in New York City. The Age. 12, 24'27. New York, N.Y.

Although she had been complaining for several weeks, there was no intimation that her ailment was serious, and her death came as a shock to her many friends in all ranks of life.

Her greater activities in the musical world, both in church service and on the concert stage. For years she served as chorister of St. Mark's A. M. E. Zion Church, and on a number of occasions organized choruses of more than a hundred voices to render programs for various civic affairs. She was a dramatic soprano, a graduate of the Chicago University of Music, and had been heard in formal recitals on scores of occasions. She possessed a voice of richness, flexibility and depth of tone quality, and to this was added a stately, dignified and gracious personality.

For a number of years she has conducted a successful music studio at her late home, 169 Claremont avenue,, this city, where she gave splendid instruction to both vocal and instrumental students.

In addition to her musical work, Mme. Harper engaged freely and actively in other spheres. She was a teacher in St. Mark's Sunday school and a member of several church auxiliaries. She was one of the leaders in war relief and camp community service during the late World War. During the flu epidemic, Mme. Harper was one of the most valued workers. She was president of a "Y" girls body, and in politics she was constantly called upon by the Republican leaders for advice and counsel.

The funeral service, held at St. Mark's Church on Sunday afternoon, December 18, was imposingly solemn, and marked by the beautiful musical program rendered by the choir, which she had trained; by the Y. W. C. A. girls, and by notable artists.

Mme. Lulu Robinson Jones, soprano soloist in Mother Zion A. M. E. Church, New York City, sang, as did Mme. Houston Berry and J. Martin Rolls. Mrs. Helen Jones Whitney and Miss Georgina H. Jones sang a duet.

The eulogy was by the pastor, the Rev. J. M. Hoggard, and the service was participated in by Bishop P. A. Wallace of Brooklyn, N. Y. A number of the ministers were present. Resolutons were read from a number of local organizatons, and from the local branch of the National Association of Negro Musicians.

The pall bearers were McKinley Long, John Barber, Wilbert Warren, Cramber Jackson, Dires Wiggins, Beverly Wilson, with members of the Missionary Circles as honorary pall bearers. John E. White was the undertaker, and interment was in New York Bay Cemetery.

Mme. Harper was born in Springfield, Ohio, and was married to William H. Harper of Abbeville, S. C., thirty years ago. They had resided in Jersey City more than twenty-eight years.

Necrology - 1927

New Jersey

First Woman Sent Out By W. H.-F. M. Passes Away

Mrs. S. M. Lewis, Founder of Haven Home, Dies at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Word was received in Savannah this week of the death of Mrs. S. M. Lewis, founder of Haven Home. Mrs. Lewis was the first woman to be sent to missionary fields by the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, North, and her first and only assignment was Savannah, where she began her work among our people on January 19, 1882.

Coming to this city at a time when help such as she could give was sorely needed, Mrs. Lewis started her work at Asbury Methodist Episcopal church, where she not only conducted her school classes but worked assiduously in the church and among the town's people; in fact, her activities were so general in scope and touched so many lives that the community in general laid claim to her services which she very gladly gave on all occasions. During her early activities here she both worked and lived among the people whom she came South to help and by this close contact learned to know their longings and their wants as only one could who chose to be so near to them. After several years' hard work here she induced the Woman's Home and Foreign Society to properly house her activities. Her plea in this respect struck a responsive chord and in 1885 the society purchased the old mansion which occupied the block at the southwest corner of Henry and Burroughs streets, where Haven Home grew and prospered under her careful and watchful guidance. This property was sold about twelve years ago to the city for a public school, now Cuyler, and Haven Home was moved to a commanding site on the Montgomery Cross road where the school occupies a magnificent building, a great step forward in the progress of the school which must have given this consecrated woman much pleasure to hear about in her declining days.

Mrs. Lewis, after twenty-five years of service here, retired to the Bancroft Taylor Rest Home, Ocean Grove, N. J., where she died last Sunday. During her latter years, though many miles away from the scene where she so assiduously and successfully labored in her youth, she never forget the people among whom she spent a quarter of a century of the most active part of her life. She was ever solicitous about the progress of the work which she so well begun here and up to her very last days evinced an undying interest in Haven Home and the progress of the Negroes in Savannah. Hundreds of the older Savannahians whose lives were directly benefited by the activities of Mrs. Lewis will receive the news of her death with the deepest regret, for she was truly one who had utmost faith and hope in the people among whom she wrought so long and so well.

Necrology-1927

New York.

PROF. J. E. KWEGYIR AGGREY, NATIVE AFRICAN, DISTINGUISHED SCHOLAR AND EDUCATOR, DIED SUDDENLY IN HOSPITAL

Short and simple funeral services were held Monday afternoon at New Mother Zion A. M. E. Church for the late Prof. J. E. Kwegyir Aggrey, vice-principal of the Prince of Wales College at Achimota, Gold Coast, and formerly a teacher at Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C., who died early Saturday evening in the Harlem Hospital of pneumoccoccus meningitis.

The services were in charge of the Rev. J. W. Brown, pastor, jr., Anson Phelps Stokes, canon of the National Cathedral, Washington, and president of the Phelps-Stokes Fund, referred to the great loss sustained by Africa, education and the races by Prof. Aggrey's death. He spoke in high praise of the deceased's intellectual, moral and spiritual qualities, and said his passing was as big a calamity to Africa and education as was Booker T. Washington's in America.

Chief Amoah III, who is on a visit to New York, in tribal dress, told of Prof. Aggrey's early life, and of his father who was high in tribal circles, having been an interpreter of policies, similar to the position of Prime Minister. Aggrey not only wielded a most helpful influence in West Africa, but throughout the Continent, Chief Amoah stated.

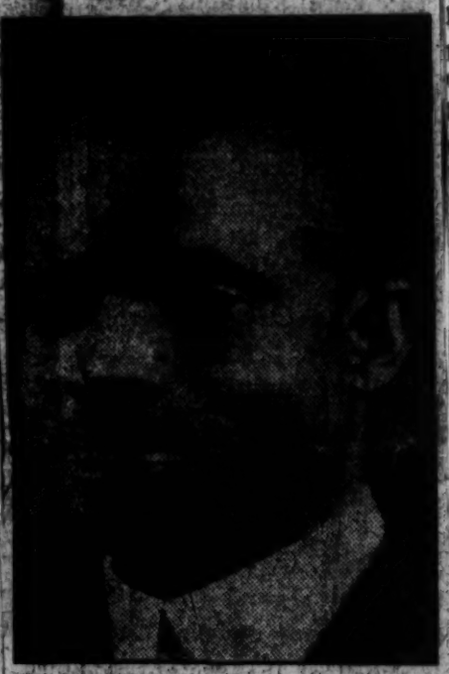
Scripture was read by the Rev. Norman Wilson, a native of the Gold Coast, invocation was asked by Prof. W. O. Carrington, a former co-worker of the deceased at Livingstone College, and benediction was pronounced by the Rev. James E. Mason. Musical numbers were rendered by the junior choir of the church.

Native Africans Present

W. Tete-Ansa, who is in this country conducting business negotiations for paramount native chiefs; the Rev. Mark C. Hayford, and other natives of the West Coast, were present.

Prominent persons to pay their last respects to the departed educator were Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones, educational director of the Phelps-Stokes Fund; Prof. Herbert Shanton of Columbia University; Miss Mabel Carney of Teachers College, Columbia University; Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Roberts, Fred R. Moore, L. A. Roy, secretary of the Phelps-Stokes Fund; Dr. Channing H. Tobias, Dr. George E. Haynes, Prof. David Jones of Greensboro, N. C.; the Rev. R. M. Bolden, Mrs. M. V. Boutte, and Max Yergan, Y. M. C. A., secretary in South Africa.

Local members of the Livingstone College Alumni attended in a body. Representatives of various foreign



The Late J. E. K. AGGREY

missionary boards also were in attendance. A letter of condolence was read from Harvey Firestone, jr., of the Firestone Rubber Company, and a resolution of sympathy from Negro journalists of Harlem.

Immediately after the funeral the remains were shipped to Salisbury, where the final services and interment were held. Deceased, is survived by a widow, Mrs. Rose Aggrey, a teacher at Livingstone, and three children, two girls and a boy. News that one of the daughters underwent a serious operation was received by Prof. Aggrey only a short time before his death.

Headed African School

Kwegyir Aggrey was 53 years old. When a young man he was sent from his home near Cape Coast Castle, Gold Coast, to Livingstone College by Bishop Smalls. After graduation he became a teacher. During the summer he came to New York for many years and attended Columbia College. He became well-known to students and on racial discussions in particular always took a prominent part.

Prof. Aggrey was a member of the two Phelps-Stokes Educational Commissions to Africa—one in 1920-21, and the other in 1924. On the last tour he was offered the vice-principalship of the Prince of Wales College at Achimota, opened for the higher education of the native. Already two and a quarter million dollars have been spent on it by the British Government. Dr. Alexander Fraser, at one time President of Trinity College, Ceylon, is principal. The teachers are from the leading educational institutions of England, including Cambridge and Oxford.

Prof. Aggrey came to America July 2. He went to Salisbury to visit his family, returning to New York two weeks ago. He had been writing a book on Africa which he had hoped to finish before sailing for Africa. He had never been sick before in his life until last Saturday when his head began to violently ache. A few hours later a physician was called and the patient sent to Harlem Hospital. He died a few minutes later. At the request of friends an autopsy was performed.

All funeral arrangements were made by Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones of the Phelps-Stokes Fund, who sent cablegrams and telegrams to relatives ad friends in Africa and America. The remains were accompanied to Salisbury by the Rev. J. E. Mason, financial secretary of Livingstone College.

W. G. Rabian, of 2519 Seventh avenue, was the undertaker.

NEW YORK
TIMES
AUG 1 1927

PROF. J. E. K. AGGREY OF AFRICA DIES HERE

Likened to Booker Washington in His Leadership of the Negro Race.

Professor James E. Kwegyir Aggrey, a native African who has been likened to Booker T. Washington in his leadership of the negro race, died on Saturday night in the Harlem Hospital of pneumococcus meningitis, after an illness of a few hours, at the age of 53. He was Vice Principal of the Prince of Wales College, Achimota, Gold Coast, Africa, and had been a member of the Phelps Stokes Educational Commissions to Africa in 1920 and 1924.

He came to the United States early last month to visit his wife, Mrs. Rose Aggrey, a teacher at Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C., and to complete a book on inter-racial relations in Africa. For the last two weeks he had been writing while residing at 680 St. Nicholas Avenue. Besides his wife he leaves two sons and two daughters in Salisbury.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 this afternoo in Mother African Methodist Episcopal Church in West 137th Street.

Professor Aggrey was born near Cape Coast Castle, Gold Coast. He traced his family back ten centuries, many of his ancestors having been rulers or leaders of their tribe.

PROMINENT FRATERNAL LEADER DIES SUDDENLY

Miss Ada Walker, died shortly after nine o'clock Monday night following a stroke of apoplexy at her home, 2325 Seventh avenue. Miss Walker, who is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Joseph Woodson, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Frank E. White, of Ithaca, N. Y.; Mrs. [illegible] White, of Ithaca; her mother, Mrs. Lillian Walker, of New York and a brother Robert J. Walker, of Ithaca.

Prominently identified with politics, Miss Walker was well known for her activities as captain in the 21st Assembly District. Her fraternal connections included the Ladies' Protective Union, Moose, Antelopes, Forresters, Patience Court O. O. C., Mt. Zion Sisterhood, E. Belle Johnson Circle, Eureka Temple, Past Daughter Rulers Council, Court f Cyrene, Daughters of New York, Friendship and Love, Club men's, Knight and Daughters of Honor, Egyptians.

Funeral services will be held Thursday evening from Mother A. M. E. Zion church.

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Funeral services will be held at 1:30 this afternoon in Mother A. M. E. Church in West 137th Street.

Professor Aggrey was born near Cape Coast Castle, Gold Coast. He traced his family back ten centuries, many of his ancestors having been rulers or leaders of their tribe. He studied at the Wesleyan Mission School in Cape Coast, then for a year in London, and came to this country in 1898. After further study at Livingstone College, Salisbury, he became a teacher there, and eventually head of the department of sociology and economics. He devoted several Summers to classes and research at Columbia, where he obtained the first Doctorate of Philosophy ever awarded a native African.

During fourteen months in Africa in 1920 and 1921 Professor Aggrey, who was an eloquent speaker, delivered addresses in a score of cities to native, European and mixed audiences, endeavoring to foster better cooperation between the native and foreign races. The Prince of Wales College, of which he was appointed Vice Principal in 1924, is devoted to higher education of the native. For some years, while teaching at Salisbury, Professor Aggrey was the ordained minister of the A. M. E. Church near here.

BRONX HOME NEWS
AUG 2 1927

Impressive Funeral Services Mark Ending of Epic Career of Harlem Colored Educator

J.E.K.AGGREY, GOLD COAST EDUCATOR, SUCCUMBS SUDDENLY

Distinguished Scholar Came Here to Visit His Wife — First Native African to Receive Doctor's Degree at Columbia

Impressive funeral services for Prof. Kwegyir Aggrey, internationally known colored educator, were held yesterday afternoon at the Mother A. M. E. Zion Church, 151 W. 136th St. He died Saturday evening in Harlem Hospital of meningitis.

Tributes were paid the deceased by his employer, Dr. Anson Phelps-Stokes, president of the Phelps-Stokes Educational Fund, and by his tribal leader, Chief Nana Amoahi, of the Gold Coast, Africa.

Prof. Aggrey at the time of his death was vice-principal Prince of Wales College, Achimota, Gold Coast, and professor of English at Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C.

He returned to the latter institution from Africa early last month to visit his wife, Mrs. Rose Aggrey, a teacher there, who with his two children survives him.

Prof. Aggrey spent the major part of the last four years of his life in Africa, which he had the distinction of traversing for educational purposes, more extensively than any other native.

Father a Linguist

He held a doctor of philosophy degree from Columbia University, where he specialized in philosophy, psychology and sociology.

Kwegyir Aggrey was born on the Gold Coast, Africa, 53 years ago. His father, a talented linguist employed as interpreter in the local courts, was of royal blood, being related to the Stools of Anamaboe and Oda.

Aggrey received his primary education at the Cape Coast Wesleyan Mission School. Here he distinguished himself in his studies, and after graduation became a teacher and later head master.

When the natives were thrown into righteous indignation over the Land Bill of 1897, Aggrey acted as assistant secretary for the Gold Coast Aborigines Rights Protection Society.

Arriving in the United States in 1900, Aggrey studied at Columbia University and at Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C., where he became a member of the faculty.

On his return to Africa, as the only colored professor touring Africa for the Phelps-Stokes Educational Fund, he did much to disseminate education among the natives.

His last notable achievement before his death, was his speech in London before a group of the Governors of the African Provinces, in which he endeavored to promote interest in the education of the natives.

Amsterdam News

Professor James E. Kwegyir Aggrey, native African scholar and educator, died at Harlem Hospital Saturday evening. He was vice-principal of Prince of Wales College at Achimota, on the Gold Coast of Africa, the largest educational institution on the continent. 8-3-27

Following a visit to the South for three weeks, Prof. Aggrey was the guest of his friend, W. G. Rabian, undertaker, 2519 Seventh avenue. Early Saturday morning he complained of pains in the head, and toward evening he became seriously ill. A physician was called in, and he was rushed to Harlem Hospital about 6 o'clock. He died ten minutes later. Pneumoncocus-meningitis was the cause of his death, physicians reported.

Prof. Aggrey came to America over twenty years ago, and was for a number of years, a professor in Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C., of which school he was a grad-

uate. Later he received the degree of doctor of philosophy, from Columbia University, being the first native African to be awarded it.

He became vice-principal of Prince of Wales College in 1925. He was also associated with the Phelps-Stokes Fund, 101 Park avenue, representing their educational activities in Africa for a number of years.

The Phelps-Stokes Fund was created for the purpose of assisting in the education of Negroes in all parts of the world.

On July 2, Prof. Aggrey visited his wife, Mrs. Rose Aggrey, in Salisbury, N. C., where she is also a teacher at Livingstone College. During his three weeks' stay there, he began an interesting volume on his native country.

Funeral services over the remains of Prof. Aggrey were held 1.30 p. m. Monday at Mother Zion A. M. E. Church, after which his body was shipped to Salisbury for burial. Mrs. Aggrey did not come on to New York but remained in Salisbury, where services will also be held today.

Prof. Aggrey was born fifty-five years ago near Cape Coast Castoe, Gold Coast, Africa. He is survived by a widow, a son, and two daughters.

"He was the greatest African of his day," said Dr. Anson Phelps Stokes at the Monday funeral services.

Talented New York Artist Drops Dead

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—Eugene Mars Martin, 22, director of the Martin Smith Music School at 139 West 136th street, dropped dead in his bedroom at 8:10 last Thursday morning while attempting to heat milk for his week-old baby. The sudden death of the talented young artist is said to have caused the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Alice Mars, 68, 220 West 134th street, who died at her home at four o'clock Monday morning, a few hours after the burial of her grandson. Mr. Martin has been a director of the Martin Smith School since the death of his father, David I. Martin, in August, 1923. The school was organized by his father and Helen E. Smith, wife of R. Nathaniel Dett, more than 20 years ago. Rev. Shelton Hale Bishop conducted funeral services at Philip's Church Sunday. Interment was at Woodlawn Cemetery. Mr. Martin is survived by his young wife, two children and mother, Mrs. Gertrude H. Martin.

NEGRO EDUCATOR BURIED IN SALISBURY

Salisbury, N. C., August 3 (AP)—The funeral of Dr. J. E. K. Aggrey, noted negro educator who died in New York Saturday evening, was held this afternoon in the chapel of Livingstone college, this city, with which he was connected for many years. The funeral was attended by a large number of both white friends and negroes.

J. E. K. Aggrey

THE DEATH of Professor James E. K. Aggrey in Harlem Hospital Saturday evening, following only a few hours of illness, will be mourned on two continents—Africa, which gave him birth, and America, where he acquired his higher education and spent over twenty-five years of his life. His educational attainments should be taken as an example of the inherent ability of the native African to grapple successfully with the standards in education set by Nordics who prate on their superiority. The degree, doctor of philosophy, was awarded to him by one of America's greatest institutions. 8-3-27

PROFESSOR AGGREY first came to the United States in 1898, becoming first a student, and several years later a professor at Livingstone College in North Carolina, an institution always dear to his heart. But having acquired an education, having received a doctor's degree, he spurned lucrative offers to remain in the United States and returned to his native land to enlighten his own people. He came back last month to visit his wife.

Africa can ill afford to lose a man of such sterling qualities who so willingly gave up everything to serve her cause.

Josephine H. Frazier, School Teacher and Noted Clubwoman, Dead

Mrs. Josephine Holmes Frazier, for the past seventeen years a teacher in the New York public schools, and a prominent club and fraternal woman, died Thursday October 13, following an operation for a tumor at the Edgecomb Sanatarium. She had been sick for several months.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon from St. Mark's M. E. Church, where she was a member of the Stewardess Board and a most active worker. The Rev. Dr. John W. Robinson, pastor, officiated. The St. Mark's choir, with Miss Minnie Brown as soloist, sang the favorite hymns of the deceased. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful and included one large piece from the teacherss of Public 89 where she taught. Another striking one was in the shape of a vacant chair from the owners of the co-operative apartment at 1980 Seventh avenue, where Mrs. Frazier resided.

The late Mrs. Frazier was a native of Atlanta, Ga., a graduate of Clark University. Following her graduation she taught two years at Clark. Before coming to New York, she taught in Arkansas and at Wiley University, Marshall, Texas.

In addition to her activities in church work, the late Mrs. Frazier was active in several civic organizations, being for several years the chairman of the executive committee of the Empire State Federation of Women's Clubs. About four years ago she became the bride of the Rev. Nicholas C. Frazier, then a theological student. Rev. Frazier, with a brother, the Rev. W. A. Holmes of the Savannah Conference of the M. E. Church, survive. Several nieces and nephews also survive.

Interment was at Mount Olivet Cemetary under direction of Mrs. Mary Lane.

Necrology - 1927

New York.

Rev. J. N. C. Coggin Dies in New York

NEW YORK — The Rev. J. N. C. Coggin, who was nationally known as the field secretary of the Board of Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist Episcopal church, with headquarters in Washington, D. C., died in New York Friday morning, November 4th, after an illness of six months. The late Rev. Coggin was for the past four years pastor of the Mt. Calvary M. E. church at 140th street and Edgecomb avenue.

Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. J. W. Robinson, pastor of St. Mark M. E. church, at Mt. Calvary Sunday afternoon. The body was shipped Sunday night to Chicago, wheer a second funeral service was held Thursday from the St. Mark's church there. Interment followed in that city.

BISHOP W. L. LEE OF A. M. E. ZION CHURCH IS DEAD

Distinguished Prelate, Ill Long Time, Dies In Brooklyn Home

After a long siege of illness, the Rt. Rev. William L. Lee, presiding bishop of the Western New York and New England Conferences of the A. M. E. Zion Church, died at his late residence, 450 Quincy street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 1 o'clock, Tuesday morning, October 4.

Bishop Lee was one of the striking figures in Zion Methodism. Of an unusual physical stature, standing 6 feet, 4 inches in height, and weighing 307 pounds, he possessed an intellect that betokened a brain of massive proportions, and he was a pulpiteer of great oratorical power.

He was elected to the prelacy at the general conference held in Louisville, Ky., in 1916, while he was pastoring the Fleet Street First Memorial A. M. E. Zion Church, Bridge street, Brooklyn, and he continued to make Brooklyn his home.

He soon became one of the most influential and progressive leaders of his church, and much of the progress of the denomination has been the result of his aggressive and sound policies of administration. With this strength of character and fixity of purpose he combined a kindness and generosity that won the love and esteem of all ranks in churchdom. He was ardently in favor of organic union of colored Methodism and urged this consummation with both word and deed.

The funeral services are to be held from Fleet Street Church on Friday morning, October 7, at 11 a. m., with Wiley G. Overton, undertaker, of 317 Bridge street, in charge.

Many of the distinguished leaders of the church, clergy and laity, are expected to be present, including Bishops P. A. Wallace of Brooklyn, L. W. Kyles of Charlotte, N. C., and J. C. Caldwell of Philadelphia; Rev. J. E. Mason, financial secretary of Livingstone College; Rev. C. S. Whitted of Philadelphia, brotherhood secretary Dr. F. M. Jacobs, general secretary; Dr. B. W. Swain, pastor Columbia Avenue Zion Church, of Boston and a host of others.

'LOG CABIN' BISHOP BURIED IN NEW YORK

Late Bishop W. L. Lee Got All His Schooling in Old Log Cabin

ROSE FROM R. R. LABORER TO HIGHEST ZION POST

Country-Wide Tributes Paid At Final Services Held On Friday

By CLEVELAND G. ALLEN

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The late Bishop W. L. Lee, of the New England District, of the A. M. E. Zion Church, who died in the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, on Monday afternoon, was buried from the Fleet Street A. M. E. Zion Church, last Friday afternoon.

Bishop J. C. Caldwell officiated. Rev. Dr. B. W. Swain, of Boston, Mass., gave the opening prayer. The career of Bishop Lee was read by Rev. W. C. Brown. Special music was furnished by the Fleet Street choir, assisted by Mrs. Lula Robinson Jones of the Mother Zion choir.

Eulogy

The eulogy was delivered by Bishop P. A. Wallace. Resolutions were read from the New England Conference, by Rev. S. W. Weller, the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society, by Mrs. Daisy B. Johnson, the Western New York Conference, by Rev. S. J. Johnson, the trustees of the Fleet Street A. M. E. Zion Church, the Relief Society of the Fleet Street Zion Church, St. Luke's A. M. E. Zion, Wilmington, N. C., and the St. James A. M. E. Zion Church, of Ithaca, N. Y.

The Board of Bishops of the Zion Church out of recognition of the distinguished service of the late Bishop Lee sent special resolutions expressing their sorrow at his passing. The bishops who were present at the funeral were: Bishops J. C. Caldwell, of Philadelphia, G. C. Clemett, of Louisville, E. W. D. Jones, of Washington, and Bishop G. W. Kyles, of St. Louis.

The general officers in attendance at the funeral were Dr. W. O. Goler, financial secretary, of Livingstone College, Rev. W. W. Matthews, corresponding secretary of Board of Foreign Missions, J. W. Younge, secretary-treasurer Department of Education, Mrs. A. L. Anderson, of Pittsburgh, Dr. S. M. Dudley, church extension secretary, and Mrs. Ida Smith, of Washington, D. C.

Career

Bishop Lee was born in Madison County, Miss., in 1866, and his meager education was received in a log cabin school. He began his career as a railroad laborer, and at the age of 22 joined the Zion church. His first charge was at Batesville, Miss. and he was later transferred to the Central N. C. conference, afterwards going to the South Carolina conference. In 1914 he was transferred to the New York conference, and assigned to the pastorate of the Fleet Street A. M. E. Zion Church in Brooklyn. After serving this church pastor for for two years, he was elected bishop at the General Conefrence at Louisville in 1916.

TELEGRAMS

Telegrams of tributes and condolence were read from Bishop and Mrs. J. W. Martin, Bishop E. W. D. Jones, Bishop J. W. Reed, Rev. E. L. Warren, Mrs. J. F. Dunn, James C. Taylor, Prof. and Mrs. J. W. Eichelberger, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Flood, B. F. Howard, George L. Haynes, Rev. J. B. Turner, Rev. H. B. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Thomas, W. L. Barr, Rev. W. W. Matthews, P. Peacock, Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Carrington, L. G. Jordan, F. G. Mitchell, Rev. S. H. Jackson, Rev. and Mrs. Anderson, Rev. J. Francis Lee, Rev. J. W. Jackson, D. W. Mills, Rev. S. P. Spottswood, Mrs. Ida Smith, Rev. and Mrs. C. F. Taylor, Rev. J. E. Rogers, and Rev. C. C. Van Buren, Prof. and Mrs. Boulware.

Chief Gunner's Mate Buried

Harry Walker Was Veteran of Three Wars When He Retired

Veterans of three wars, with a host of friends, crowded into the Dunbar Center on Herkimer street

Veteran Buried

HARRY STEVENS WALKER, veteran of two wars, who died October 8. He rose to the rank of Chief Gunner's Mate in the U. S. Navy.

Wednesday evening, October 12, to pay the last tribute of respect to Harry Stevens Walker, 45, a retired Chief Gunner's Mate of the U. S. Navy, whose funeral was being held there. Brother Elks of Brooklyn Lodge also were out in large numbers. The Rev. James A. Manning, a former comrade of the deceased, officiated.

Mr. Walker, who lived at 1831 Dean street, died in the Naval Hospital Saturday, Oct. 8. He had been taken there for treatment the same day. Stevens had been in poor health for over a year.

He also served in the World War, but retired from the service several years ago. He received medals for bravery in action while in the Spanish and recent war.

Mr. Walker is survived by a widow, Anne.

Interment was in the National Cemetery at Cypress Hills with full military honors, which included a firing squad.

Hubert Harrison, Lecturer And Writer, Dead

Preston News Service

New York City, Dec. 28.—Dr. Hubert Henry Harrison, a widely known race leader, writer and author and lecturer at leading white universities, died Saturday a week ago following a major operation at the Bellevue Hospital.

For many years Dr. Harrison was a prominent figure in the socialist movement in this country and much admired for his oratorical gifts. When the movement changed front and became communistic he was pulled out.

During recent years he devoted much time to writing instructive historical articles for race papers about the race. He is said to have been one of the best informed men in New York City on historical, philosophical and economic matters.

FINAL RITES FOR LIEUT. THOMPSON, NOTED BANDMASTER

Musician Was Born in Sierra Leone, West Africa; Received Training in England; Led Band of First West Indian Regiment

Military funeral services over the remains of Lieutenant E. E. Thompson, former bandmaster of the 367th Infantry Band, who died in Paris, were held at 2:30 p.m. last Wednesday at Duncan's Funeral Parlor and St. Mark's M. E. Church, 138th street and St. Nicholas avenue. The Rev. John W. Robinson officiated. The interment was at Woodlawn. Charles Thompson, 157 West 138th street, brother of the deceased, is the only living relative.

The body was escorted on a horse-drawn military funeral caisson in charge of Sergeants Allen, Peters, McMullin and Curtin of the 105th Light Infantry and surrounded by a guard of twenty men from the 369th Regiment under the command of First Sergeant Frank E. Wallace. The trumpeters were Gross and Dickerson of the same company, who blew taps while all stood at attention. Arthur "Strut" Payne sang a bass solo.

Standing guard at the bier were Captain Rufus Atkins and Lieutenants Jacob Porter, Herbert Wilkie and Ralph Mizelle. The band from the New Amsterdam Musical Association, under the leadership of Lieut. Fred W. Simpson, accompanied the funeral procession. When the cortege reached 143d street and Seventh avenue the body was transferred from the military caisson to the Duncan hearse, and the funeral cars carrying the mourners and a dozen soldiers proceeded to the cemetery.

Lieut. Egbert Emanual Thompson was born in Sierra Leone, West Africa, January 19, 1883. His father was a soldier before him. At the age of 16 Lieutenant Thompson was sent as a prize pupil to the British Band School, Knellar Hall, Hounslow, England, where he finished with honors and qualifications as a bandmaster. At the age of 13 young Thompson had enlisted in the band of the First West Indian Regiment, chosing the cornet as his instrument.

He went to Africa with the Sofa Expedition and received a medal for bravery. At the close of his

Famous Bandmaster Thompson Dead In Paris From Cancer

By Minnie Brown

Two cablegrams came from Paris yesterday, one from Mrs. Ollie Shipp and the other from the American Council that Egbert E. Thompson, bandmaster, had died there at the American Hospital of Cancer.

This news is a great shock to musical New York for Thompson was known as one of the finest Negro musicians in this country. He had had a remarkable career. Born in Sierra Leone, West Africa, the son of Adam and Eliza Thompson, he was early taken to Jamaica, B. W. I. for his father was a soldier. He entered the 1st British West India Regiment band at the age of thirteen, was sent at the age of sixteen as a prize pupil to the British Band School, Knellar Hall, Hounslow England. Finished there with honors, qualifying him for the position of bandmaster, but it was against the British policy to have a Black bandmaster over Negro bands and this fact caused quite a controversy between the faculty and British officers. Thompson was finally offered a band in some obscure spot in Africa but refused and began his plans to come to the United States as soon as his enlistment was over.

He landed in Boston, then came to New York, and immediately applied for citizenship papers. He also immediately became associated with the New Amsterdam Musical Association and became the leading spirit in its band activities. It was he who prepared the band for the parade of the provisional Regiment which was the forerunner of the present Fifteenth. It was he who demonstrated to the late James Reese Europe that brass instruments could be used in the parlors of the wealthy, there creating a new field for the Negro musician. It was he who was one of the stannch supporters of the late David I. Martin in all his musical endeavors. It was Thompson who was the first bandmaster of the Fifteenth Infantry and remained so until he handed his resignation to Colonel Hayward because of underhand work in his department.

At the outbreak of the World War he was ready to go and enlisted for a second time in the U. S. Army as bandmaster. Was appointed to Camp Upton and became the bandmaster of the famous "Buffaloes". Went to war along with all the bandmasters of the U. S. Army. He was commanded to Paris for examination. The story is well known of the sweeping examination he had passed causing Walter Damrosch to stand in amazement of the capabilities of this splendid musician. He received his commission as Lieu[illegible]

He returned to New York with his regiment after the Armistice, and returned to Europe with the Southern Syncopaters, of which organization he later became director. In October 1921, he became a hero that was worthy of a Carnegie Medal. The New York [illegible] Press said. "The hero of the tragedy was Egbert E. Thompson, leader of the orchestra of the Southern Syncopaters, who served in France in the war with the 'Buffaloes" Infantry. He was carried down by the ship but struggled to the surface and swam to a raft onto which he dragged men, women and children from the water. Among these was Edward Spires, a youth from Glasgow who was almost unconscious when Thompson picked him up".

In 1923 while playing with his own orchestra in Copenhagen, under the patronage of the Belgium Ambassador, he gave a concert for Belgium orphans and directed a band of fifty white men, some from the King's own band. The papers of Copenhagen for several days devoted full pages with pictures of Thompson, and his wonderful musical ability. The Negro race throughout the world has lost a marvelous musician whose great fault was extreme modesty of his great ability, hence the lack of knowledge generally as to his accomplishments.

With his orchestra these last few years he has played in several of the Capitals of Europe year after year.

His brother Charles Thompson, 157 West 133rd street, has instructed the Counsul to send the body home. Duncan Brothers will have charge of the funeral.

Body Brought Back From Paris for Burial Here

— Lieut. E. E. Thompson —

Military funeral services for the late Lieut. E. E. Thompson, former bandmaster of the 367th Infantry [illegible] Paris, will be held today at 2 o'clock at the Duncan [illegible] and at St. Mark's M. E. Church, 138th street and Edgecombe avenue. The Rev. John W. Robinson will officiate.

The body of the deceased arrived here Monday on board the S. S. Leviathan. Charles Thompson, 157 West 133rd street, a brother and the only living relative of the deceased, has charge of all arrangements. Interment will be made at Woodlawn.

Necrology-1927

New York

HARLEM SCHOLAR SUCCUMBS AFTER 'MINOR' OPERATION

Came to America in 1900 From St. Croix, Virgin Islands, Where He Was Born — Unusual Ability Forced Recognition Here

In the death of Dr. Hubert H. Harrison—author, lecturer, journalist and scholar—the Negro race has lost one of its ablest, most brilliant and best-known intellectual figures. Following an operation for appendicitis, Dr. Harrison died in Bellevue Hospital at 7 o'clock Saturday night. He was 44 years old and lived at 646 Lenox avenue.

Dr. Harrison was, until recently, a staff lecturer for the Board of Education here and special lecturer on "Contemporary Civilization" at New York University. The Truth Seeker, a weekly of a half-century's influence, has classed Dr. Harrison with Mark Twain, Luther Burbank, Thomas Huxley, Moncure D. Conway and Ernst Haeckel.

One year ago Dr. Harrison was stricken and believed he was suffering with appendicitis. Upon consulting a physician he was told differently and that his illness was not serious. He apparently recovered, but was stricken again two weeks ago. Dr. Leo Fitz Nearon, his private physician, diagnosed his condition as calling for an operation for appendicitis.

Acting upon his physician's advice, Dr. Harrison entered Bellevue Hospital on Tuesday, Dec. 13, and the operation was performed by Dr. Maurice E. Marlow at 11:15 a.m. Thursday, Dec. 15. The following day his family and a few friends called to see him and, although his condition was very serious, he was able to recognize them. He did not rally and died Saturday night at 7 o'clock.

His body lies in state at the Albert T. Saunders Funeral Home, 106 West 136th street. His remains rest upon a slumber couch of mulberry crushed plush, beneath a crushed brocaded satin coverlet. He will be buried in a silver-mounted casket.

Mother Zion Funeral Tonight

Funeral services will be held for the Harlem professor tonight at 8 o'clock at Mother A. M. E. Zion Church, where he was a member. The Rev. J. W. Brown, pastor, will preside. The interment will be at Woodlawn Cemetery tomorrow morning.

Dr. Harrison is survived by his widow, Mrs. Irene Louise Horton Harrison; a niece, Mrs. C. Phillips, 270 West 143d street; a sister, Mrs. May Francis, 562 Morris avenue, the Bronx, and a brother, Wilford Harrison, of Brooklyn. He also leaves five children: Francis Marion, 18; Alice Genevieve, 16; Ada May, 15; Ilva Henrietta, 13, and William Alexander, 7. He was married here in 1909.

On Christmas Day Dr. Harrison was to have lectured at the West 135th Street Branch Y. M. C. A. on the subject "Soviet Russia and the Darker Races."

Dr. Harrison, who had been lecturing at the West 135th street branch library, was giving a series of lectures at the West 135th street branch Y. M. C. A. As feature writer he contributed several special articles from his facile pen to The Amsterdam News and other newspapers. His last article, "Neglected Opportunities," appeared in The Amsterdam News November 30.

Born in St. Croix

Dr. Harrison was born April 27, 1883, at Concordia, St. Croix, Virgin Islands, and was the son of William Adolphus and Cecilia Elizabeth (Haynes) Harrison, both of whom are deceased. His mother was a native of Barbados. His father owned a large estate along the riverside where Christopher Columbus landed on his second voyage. The child Harrison was named Herbert, after the great English philosopher, Herbert Spencer, upon whose birthday Harrison was born. Before the baptism, however, it was changed to Hubert.

The professor's education began in a private school at the age of 6 and continued in the Danish Government schools. His advancement was very rapid. His father died and the family property was confiscated by the Crown (this being before the Virgin Islands became United States possessions). Shortly afterward his mother died and he was thrust upon the world at the age of 15, at which time he became an under-teacher in the public schools.

Acquainted With Poverty

Speaking of this period of his life Dr. Harrison said: "Up to that time we were well off, as West Indian families go, but from that time on we became and remained poor. I have often thought that this contact with the stern realities of poverty was good for me. It has kept my heart open to the call of those who are down and has kept me from giving myself such airs as might make a chasm between myself and my people."

Went Around World

In 1899 he made the "Grand Tour" (Wanderjahre) around the world with a yachting party of science students, at the instance of Mr. Riis, a rich Danish druggist, who had become interested in Harrison and his studies. This was the beginning of Dr. Harrison's brilliant career, as it deepened his interest in mankind and developed in him a love for sociology, history and anthropology.

He returned to his home in St. Croix early in 1900. Aided by a sister who lived here, young Harrison sailed for New York later the same year. His first jobs here were as hallboy, elevator operator, messenger, and stock clerk with a Japanese fan company. He continued his studies. He became a clerk in the New York Post Office in 1907 and remained there four years. He resigned in the fall of 1911 to take up literary work.

Dr. Harrison became instructor in English and economics at the Harlem School of Social Science, 1912-14, and was adjunct professor in comparative religion, the modern school, 1913-14. In 1912 he was assistant editor of The Masses, under Piet Vlag.

He has faced every type and quality of audience, from millionaires to mill hands, and was able to entertain, instruct and convince them. Among the whites he was known from Wall street to Washington Heights long before he was known and valued by his own group.

His efforts in behalf of his own group began in 1917, when he founded the Liberty League and its organ, "The Voice," which he edited, this being the earliest publication of the New Negro Movement. He also edited the New Negro, a magazine, 1919, and the Negro World, 1920-21.

As professor of embryology, Dr. Harrison taught at the Cosmopolitan College of Chiropractics, 1921-22. In 1922 he became staff lecturer on the New York Board of Education, delivering seasonal courses on "The Trend of the Times," "Literary Lights of Yesterday and Today," history and current events. Aside from being special lecturer at the uptown branch of New York University, he was lecturer and teacher at the Workers' School here.

Wrote for Best Publications

Dr. Harrison began writing literary criticism in the New York Times in April, 1907, and afterward in the New York World, Tribune, Sun, Evening Post, the New Republic, Masses, New Masses and Christian Science Monitor. He contributed articles of a scholarly nature to Zukunft, New York Sunday Call, Truth Seeker, Modern Quarterly, International Review, the Freeman and The Nation.

As an author he has written "The Negro and the Nation," 1917; "When Africa Awakes," 1920; "Natural Health," 1922; "Sex and Society," and other works.

Dr. Harrison had been a member of the Sunrise Club since 1908; also, the Negro Society for Historical Research; (Honoris Causa) secretary, the Negro Literary and Historical Society of this city; president of the International Colored Unity League; the Public Lecturers' Association, and a member of the Mayor's committee on reception of distinguished guests.

He was a member of Monarch Lodge 45, I. B. P. O. Elks. In politics he was a Democrat. About two years ago he joined Mother A. M. E. Zion Church.

Augusta Savage, Negro sculptress, 180 Edgecombe avenue, made a death mask of Dr. Harrison at the funeral parlors at 3:30 Monday afternoon. A life-sized bust of the famous lecturer will be fashioned from this mask, it is reported.

N. Y. TIMES

JAN 12 1928

Dr. Matthew Anderson.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 11 (AP).—Dr. Matthew Anderson, one of the best known negro educators in the East and first negro to graduate from the Theological Seminary of Princeton University, died today after an illness of two days.

Dr. Anderson was a pastor of the Berean Presbyterian Church and head of the Berean Manual Training Industrial School. He was born in Green Castle, Pa.

GARVEY AID AND AUTHOR PASSES AWAY

Hubert H. Harris Dies in New York

(Photo On Picture Page)

New York City, Dec. 23.—The brilliant career of Hubert H. Harrison, lecturer and author, which began 44 years ago in Concordia, St. Croix, Virgin Islands, came to a sudden end last Saturday night at the Bellevue and Allied hospital following an operation for appendicitis.

For nearly a score of years, Dr. Harrison has been a picturesque figure in Harlem. It will be remembered how night after night, when the weather would permit, hundreds and hundreds of persons would crowd around the soap box on which he would make vigorous appeals for the Race to seek economic freedom.

Recruited By Garvey

Because of his gift of speech, Dr. Harrison was recruited by Marcus Garvey when he was building up the Universal Improvement association. He was commissioner of education for the organization and editor of The Negro World, official organ of the Garvey movement.

The orator was naturally interested in books. Perhaps there are very few works of any consequence that he has not read. As a matter of fact, those who knew him best say he would read or write all day and half of the night without stopping to eat a meal.

Since 1907 Dr. Harrison has been a regular book reviewer for leading metropolitan dailies and magazines. His poignant editorials which appeared in The Voice, a weekly pub-

lication owned by the lecturer, caused a great deal of discussion and constructive programs to be instituted in Harlem.

Enters New York at 17

Coming to New York at the age of 17, young Harrison began working at odd jobs, including that of an elevator operator, hall boy, messenger and porter. At the age of 15 he had taught school in his native land and had made the "Grand Tour" (Wanderjahre).

Two years later, after his entrance into New York, the young man was able to secure a position as clerk in a Japanese fan company. He then took the examinatioon to become a postal clerk.

While working at odd jobs, young Harrison read and studied diligently social and economic problems. In 1910 he became an instructor in English and economics in the Harlem School of Social Science. Several years later he became adjunct professor in comparative religion in the Modern school.

Recently he was maintained by New York university, uptown branch, as a special lecturer. The Worker's college, one of the largest schools of its kind in the country for industrial workers, secured the services of Dr. Harrison last year as teacher and lecturer. For a time he was a professor of embryology at the Cosmopolitan College of Chiropractic.

Although the author's works have not been widely read by his own people, they have been used for several years as texts and supplementary reading in large universities. His works include "The Negro and the Nation," "When Africa Awakens" and "Natural Health." He also claims that he is the writer of "The Rise and Fall of Marcus Garvey," the manuscript of which Mrs. Amy Ashwood Garvey holds and claims authorship.

At the trial of Mrs. Garvey No. 1, last November, here for divorce, Dr. Harrison was one of the principal witnesses for Garvey. He told how Mrs. Garvey had made overtures to him to attempt to build up an organization to compete with that of her husband. He also declared that he had been hired by Mrs. Garvey to write the manuscript.

Besides writing for leading newspapers, Dr. Harrison contributed to The New Republic, Masses, being assistant editor under Piet Vlag in 1912; Truth Seeker and The New Negro, of which he was editor. Dr. Harrison was a member of the Negro Literary and Historical society and Colored Unity league, being president at one time.

The lecturer is survived by a wife, Mrs. Irene Horton Harrison, and five children, Frances, Alice, Ilvas, William and May.

North Carolina.

Necrology - 1927

Asheville Lawyer Dies Suddenly

Special To The East Tenn. News.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Oct. 3.—The sudden death of Henry L. Alston, well known attorney and highly respected citizen, occurred here today. Mr. Alston was looking after a case in police court when he suffered an attack that caused him to suddenly fall to the floor. Before medical aid could reach his side he had expired.

10-6-27

Mr. Alston was well known throughout this section of the south, having practiced law here for a long number of years. He at one time was engaged in the practice of law at Knoxville, Tenn., at which time he was a member of the firm of Perkins, Alston and Huff.

A widow is among the surviving relatives. Funeral services will be conducted Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Necrology - 1927

Ohio.

DIES IN AFRICA; WAS MISSIONARY 60 YEARS

Troy, Ohio, Nov. 4.—Mrs. Mary Kelly Edwards, 98, widow of William N. Edwards, first superintendent of the Troy public schools and for nearly sixty years engaged in missionary and educational work in South Africa, died at her home in Natal, South Africa, recently, according to word received by relatives here. News of her death came in a telegram from the American mission board, Boston.

She sailed from New York to Africa in 1858 aboard a sailing vessel. The ship was manned by 12 seamen and carried nine passengers. It required 79 days to make the voyage. Although blind for the last 10 years, she continued as head of the Natal mission. Mrs. Edwards was born near West Milton, Ohio, west of here, July 8, 1829, and for a number of years after completing her education taught in the Troy schools.

DR. CHARLES BUNDY DIES IN CLEVELAND

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 26.—Dr. Charles Bunday, trustee of Wilberforce unversity, former presiding elder of the Cleveland A. M. E. church district and a national known figure in religious circles, died last Tuesday afternoon at his home, 2299 E. 55th St., after a lingering illness. The funeral was held at the St. John A. M. E. church, 90th St. and Central Ave., last Friday, from the pastorate. The church was filled with church associates and friends. Maj. William T. Anderson was master of ceremonies. Dr. Henry P. Jones, pastor of St. John church; Russell Brown, pastor of Mt. Zion temple, and Bishop Joshua H. Jones, head of the trustee board of Wilberforce university, took part in the funeral services.

The honorary pall bearers were Maj. William T. Anderson, Drs. H. P. Jones, T. D. Scott, S. P. West and D. O. Walker. The active pall bearers were Revs. J. H. Maxwell, A. E. Allen, C. H. Young, D. E. Johnson, J. Irvin and C. H. Chryer. Interment at Lakeview cemetery. The churchman is survived by his widow, Mrs. Eliza Bundy, and the following children: Mrs. Arthur Talbot, Prof. Richard Bundy, Dr. Leroy Bundy and Clifford Bundy.

South Carolina.

Necrology - 1927

Race Benefactor Dies In Greenville

GREENVILLE, S. C., Jan. 27.—(By A. N. P.) Thomas F. Parker, one of Greenville's best known citizens, died suddenly here a few days ago. He was former vice-president of the Parker Cotton Mills and had been active in Greenville civic and religious life for a number of years. Mr. Parker was born in Charleston sixty-six years ago. He lived for a time in Philadelphia, but returned South, settling in Greenville. He was noted for his philanthropy and took a most active part in the betterment of Negro life not only in Greenville, but throughout the South. He established and maintained the Phyllis Wheatley Community Center for colored people here. His death is mourned by the large colored population.

Necrology-1927

Tennessee.

NATION MOURNS PASSING OF BEAUTY CULTURIST

Tillotsons Commy Tillotsons Pitt

Madam Mamie Hightower Answers Call of the Omnipotent—Led Useful Life.

10/8/27.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 6.—Peacefully, as she had lived, Madame Mamie Hightower, internationally known beauty culturist and philanthropist, passed away at her Memphis, Tenn., home last Sunday afternoon. With her at the end were members of the bereaved family, including her much loved and popular life partner, Zack Hightower. Madame Hightower had achieved national prominence as the originator of the famous Golden Brown Beauty Preparations and their universal acceptance had caused her name to become familiar as bread and butter in thousands of homes in every state and numerous foreign countries.

Madame Hightower was the daughter of Melissa and the late Anderson Doke of Atlanta (formerly of Macon, Ga.) and the mother of A. S. Hightower of Los Angeles, Zack Hightower, Jr., of Memphis; mother-in-law of Mrs. Susie Peebles Hightower, sister of Emmett, Clarence, Zyser and Mrs. Evangeline Doke of Atlanta; Mrs. Beulah Taylor of Telluride, Col.

The whole life story of Mrs. Hightower reads like one breathlessly romantic page torn from the history of Our Group. Born in the heart of the old South at Macon, Georgia, she was not (as is now commonly believed) blessed with great wealth from the beginning. Her father, the late Anderson Doke, was never a man of large means but nevertheless was a loving father and a husband who was an inspiration to his whole family.

Little Mamie was always a particularly lovable and winning personality and when the family removed to Memphis, Tennessee, her progress in school was rapid. She was a daughter of the old type, determined to assist her dear ones along life's difficult journey.

In these early days in Tennessee, the future beautician became interested in chemistry and early started to "compound beauty"—to create her own beauty preparations. It is said that she herself had no idea of the potency—of her creations until one or two of her personal friends began to use them with beneficial results.

It was during these early days that the young student met Zack Hightower. A case of love at first sight followed. Mamie and Zack were sweethearts those many years ago and they were sweethearts still Sunday when the much loved benefactress of the whole group passed into the Great Beyond.

The Late MAMIE HIGHTOWER

Success attended Madame Mamie from the early days—even those when in her little Beale street shop, she could count her friends on the fingers of her hands, until the ever widening circle had encompassed the whole country—and beyond.

She was a tireless worker. . .first creating one preparation, then another. . .until the full line had been developed.

Of late, due to the advancing years, Madame Hightower had become less and less active, finally doing nothing at all, save the handling of such personal correspondence as she could not, or would not, delegate to younger and stronger hands. Golden Brown agents and actress friends were always her pride and joy.

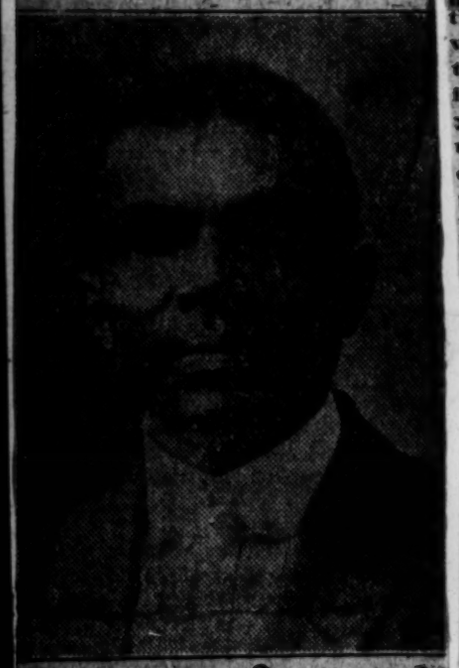
The work that she began has been actively carried on by the Golden Brown Chemical Company and Golden Brown Beauty Preparations will continue to be made and marketed up to the high standards set by the originator. There is to be no change in the policy of the Golden Brown Company due to the death of Madame Hightower and the ever-popular Golden Brown Beauty Creations will continue to be sold over the world—much to the delight, no doubt, of the hundreds of thousands of women and girls who have found them such splendid aids to beauty!

Necrology - 1927

Texas

SILAS COFIELD, PIONEER INSURANCE MAN OF DALLAS, DIES SUDDENLY

Dallas Express



Silas Cofield, pioneer, insurance man of this city and secretary-treasurer of The Excelsior Mutual Life Insurance Company died at his home on Wednesday evening following a stroke of apoplexy which struck him while engaged in the inspection of a debit in Highland Park West.

It appears that Mr. Cofield was stricken while near his car and that he lay unnoticed by it until a young man whose name could not be learned, recognized him, phoned his office and then assisted him into the car and drove him to the offices of the company about 5 o'clock. Physicians in The Pythian Temple where his office is located came at once to him and after administering to him called into consultation Dr. Milligan, cerebral specialist, but the severity of the stroke rendered medical skill of no avail. Shortly afterward the ambulance of The Crawford Undertaking Company conveyed him to his home, 3004 Thomas Avenue, where he died a short time later.

For many years he has been identified with all of the progressive movements among members of the race in this city and the story of his rise to comparative affluence is the proverbial story of a fight to victory against great odds. Coming to Texas as the servant of the family of W. H. Lee at the age of 18 years, he worked in that capacity until 1913 when he became connected with The American Mutual Insurance Company. Mr. H. Strickland, now president of The Excelsior Mutual was its superintendent. Three years later, a fast friendship having grown between the two men, they pooled their resources and organized The Excelsior Mutual which grew steadily until it is now one of the largest companies of its kind within the state.

He was born in Fredonia, Alabama, December 18, 1883 and was the fifth of thirteen children. He was married to Miss Estelle Bower in 1908. For many years he has been prominently identified with the fraternal and social life of the city and is well remembered as the organizer of one of the first orchestras of the city. He is survived by his wife, two brothers, two sisters and a host of more distant relatives.

DALLAS, TEX.
News
MAY 18 1927

Negro Principal Dies.

After forty-two years' service with Dallas public schools, N. W. Harllee, negro principal, died Monday afternoon. It was in his honor, for "long and faithful service," that the N. W. Harllee grade school was named. Honoring him for his long service with city schools, an entertainment was held several months ago attended by prominent Dallasites. He stopped teaching only ten days ago.

DR. CAMPBELL TEXAS DIVINE, IS DEAD

AUSTIN, Tex.—Dr. L. L. Campbell, for more than 40 years prominent leader in national Baptist circles, died here Tuesday evening.

Dr. Campbell, who at the time of his death was pastor of Ebenezer Baptist Church, was also president of the Baptist State Convention of Texas, Moderator of the St. John's Association, and member of the National Publishing Board. The deceased had been ill two years and his funeral services will be held Sunday.

NEWS
GALVESTON, TEX.
AUG 15 1927

PROMINENT NEGRO DEAD.

By Associated Press.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 14.—Mayor P. W. McFadden, who, with City Attorney J. Boudlin Proctor, represented the city of Austin, delivered a funeral oration today at the bier of the Rev. L. L. Campbell, negro church leader, who died here last week.

Dr. Campbell, pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church here for thirty-five years, was vice president of the National Negro Baptist Association, moderator of the St. John's Baptist Association of Texas, founder of th St. John's Orphanage and co-founde of the Negro Baptist Publishing House at Nashville, Tenn.

Necrology - 1927

Virginia

Mrs. J. J. France Dies Suddenly

Mrs. Mamie E. France, widow of the late Dr. J. J. France, died suddenly at her home, corner Effingham and Glasgow Streets, Wednesday evening, October 5th. Her death came as a great shock to her family and friends as she had been in good health up to the time of being stricken. Mrs. France is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Vivian Guishard, four brothers, Mr. Wm. H. Lewis of Boston, Mass., Mr. Leon [illegible] of Boston, Mass., John R. Lewis of West Palm Beach, Fla., Archley H. Lewis, and one sister Mrs. Virgie Hatchett of Portsmouth.

George L. Knox of Indianapolis Dies In Richmond, Va.

Indianapolis, Ind.,—George L. Knox founder of the Indianapolis Freeman, died suddenly on Thursday, September 1, in Richmond, Va. where he was temporarily staying, aiding the Richmond Planet in the conduct of a subscription campaign.

Mr. Knox was born in Tennessee in 1848 and came to Indianapolis when he ran away from slavery. He served in the Union Army and after the war opened a barber shop here.

He made the Freeman one of the most widely circulated papers in the country during its heyday, but had given up the work of publishing it some time ago.

The body was brought to Indianapolis for burial.

Elks Shocked by Dr. Atkins' Death

Was Second Grand Exalted Ruler of the Order

When the news reached the Grand Lodge session of the I. B. P. O. E. of W. Saturday morning that Dr. William [illegible] of Hampton, Va., the second grand exalted ruler of the order, had passed away, the business of the session was immediately suspended and the meeting resolved itself into [illegible].

Grand Exalted Ruler [illegible] Wilson requested Dr. W. George Avant, grand chaplain of the order, to take charge. The Elks' service for the dead was read and brief speeches by those who had known the doctor intimately were made. "Steal Away to Jesus" was feelingly sung by the delegates.

Dr. Atkins, who died in Newport News, Va., was head of the order back in the days when there were but 10,000 and less than $3,000 in the treasury. Today there are 100,000 members with more than $100,000 in the treasury.

G. L. KNOX, EDITOR INDIANAPOLIS PAPER DIES IN VA.

Friend Of B. T. Washington And Frederick Douglas Lived Colorful Life

RICHMOND, VA. ,AUG. 31.—George L. Knox, a nationally known figure for more than half a century and the former publisher of the Indianapolis Freeman, a weekly newspaper, died here early Thursday morning after suffering a stroke of apoplexy.

Mr. Knox, one of the pioneer journalists of his race, was a striking figure throughout his entire colorful and eventful life. He was born a slave in Tennessee in 1848 and at the beginning of the Civil War ran away to join the Union forces where he served as a teamster, orderly and ambulance driver. In 1864, he went to Indianapolis with the Army. He remained there and later learned the barber trade. In the next two or three years he opened a shop but later removed to Greenville where he engaged in the capacity of a barber for twenty years.

Learned To Lead

It was during these years as a owner and operator of a barbershop in Greenville that he learned to read and write, according to his autobiography which appeared in the Freeman thirty years ago. It is said that his wife whom he married a year after he left the army tutored him in his educational quest.

It was not until he had broadcast his name to nearly every state in the union by the active part he played in political life. He was an intimate associate and friend of Frederick Douglass and Booker T. Washington and other outstanding men of color of that age.

G. L. Knox

He returned to Indianapolis in 1884 and opened a barber shop again. This time he was more successful and in a few years he acquired several more. At one time he was accredited as having owned the finest shop in Indiana.

Buys Newspaper

Abuot this time, Peter Cooper, published of the Indianapolis Freeman, was suffering from serious financial reverses. Mr. Knox bought the paper and thus saved it from passing out of existence. For several decades, Mr. Knox travelled throughout the land making speeches in the interest of colored people and their progress. At one time he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention and also held several high positions as a layman in the Methodist church.

Necrology - 1927

West Virginia.

NOTED WEST VA. DOCTOR BURIED IN WASHINGTON

Dr. E. W. Lomax, noted physician and surgeon of Bluefield, W. Va., died suddenly at his new hospital in that city September 29, and was buried in Washington on October 4. He was the father of Miss Genevieve Lomax, a graduate magna cum laude of Howard University, class

Dr. Lomax was a surgical authority and was accepted as such by the medical fraternity of both races. Both his technical knowledge and skill in this field of science were in demand as was that of a general practitioner.

He started the Lomax Hospital sixteen years ago. It was located in three different sections in Bluefield, and each time he changed its location he made a bigger, better, and more modern hospital. His last work was the building of the new Lomax Hospital which was nearing completion when he died.

He was president of the Flat Top Medical Association at one time, and past president of the State Medical Association, and chairman of the hospital management section of the National Medical Association.

Married 22 Years

Twenty-two years before his death to the day, September 29, 1905, he married Miss Olive Wright, of Washington, who is a product of the Washington schools and at the time was teaching at the Princess Anne Academy. He is survived by his widow and two children, Genevieve and Lowell. Lowell is a graduate of the Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass., and is now a student in New York University, taking a pre-medical course. Genevieve after finishing Howard University, is now a student in the New York School of Social Service, having been elected to the Ella Sach Platz Fellowship.

Other survivors are Clarence A., Dr. Roger W., Eddie S., Jr., and Miss Dorothy Lomax, Mrs. Bertha Froe, Mrs. Joseph Fears, Dr. Walker A., Calhoun H., and Mrs. Florence Dunston, all his brothers and sisters.

Necrology - 1927

Wisconsiw.

JOURNAL
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
AUG 19 1927

A. B. Nutt, Negro Attorney, Is Dead

Atty. Ambrose B. Nutt, 39, negro, a practicing attorney in Milwaukee since 1922 and an officer in the World war, died of tuberculosis at the United States Veterans' hospital Friday.

Mr. Nutt had an exceptional career. He was born in Butts county, Ga., and attended the Morehouse school at Atlanta, after which he was a student at Harvard Law school for two years. In 1917, however, he went to the officers' training camp at Des Moines, Iowa, and at its conclusion was made a second lieutenant. He was assigned to the 367th infantry, a negro regiment, and served with that organization in France.

Following the war he engaged in social service work in New York and later he came to Milwaukee as secretary of the local Urban league.

While thus employed he attended Marquette university law school to complete the education he began at Harvard and was admitted to the bar. He suffered from tuberculosis, however, and for a time he was confined at Muirdale sanatorium. When he recovered sufficiently to leave that institution, he went to the University of Wisconsin, where he took another year of law.

During the last year tuberculosis gained headway and for several months he had been in the government hospital. The widow and four children live at 731 Seventh st.